Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1872. NUMBER 38.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

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Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

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Sheet-Iron WARES,

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HEATING, PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

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HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

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FARMERS, SEE THIS!

BUCKEYE

GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER,

Patented Feb'y 1st, 1870.

MANUFACTURED BY

NIEBEL & PENNINGTON

Tiffin, Ohio.

The Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner is far superior to any other Fanning Mill ever made, having more than twice the screening surface of the ordinary mill, while it is neat and compact and can be easily handled and lifted through any man. Its capacity for cleaning Flax is 25 bushels per hour, and runs so easily that it can be turned by a boy ten years old.

In addition to the above advantages, it is far cheaper than any other Fanning Mill now made.

To substantiate our assertions, we give the following as the opinions of several reliable gentlemen, residents of Seneca county, Ohio, who have given the "CLEANER" a thorough trial:

We, the undersigned, have thoroughly tested the Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner, and believe it superior to any one in use for cleaning Wheat, or other small seeds, for market or for sowing, as it separates every grain of Chess, Cheat or Rie from Wheat designed for seed, and all Red Jack from Timothy, and all wild seed from large, so as to render each particular kind of seed designed for sowing pure and entirely free from filth and foreign seeds.

S. G. HAYWARD, THEO. T. INK.
J. KING, J. BOWERSOCK,
D. J. O'CONNOR, G. KINZER,
JAMES DORAN.

The undersigned are the regularly constituted AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER in all parts of Cambria county, except the Townships of Carrolltown, Chest and Susquehanna, and will in a few days appoint agents in those Townships. Our agents are farmers of the different localities, and demonstrate to each farmer in those localities, that this "Cleaner" will do all that is claimed for it.

The "Cleaner" can be seen and tested at any time by calling on us at our farms, one-and-a-half miles from Ebensburg.

☞ All letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention if addressed to

HOOVER & WEIBLE,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

Aug. 23.-tf.

FARMERS!

LOOK AT THIS!

The Farmer's Favorite

GRAIN DRILL,

STONER'S

Fanning MILL,

AND THE

KEYSTONE CIDER MILL!

FOR SALE BY

J. & S. W. DAVIS,

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VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—The FARM containing 48 Acres, more or less, of which 30 Acres are clear, situate in Munster twp., Cambria county, within two miles of Carrolltown and about the same distance from Loretto, will be sold cheap and on easy terms. A large Dwelling House and a good Stable and other improvements. There is also an excellent orchard on the premises and a never-failing spring convenient to the house. Any person wishing to purchase can call on me at Hill, Gallitzin, or address

JOHN O'BRIEN.
Jan. 15.-tf. Gallitzin, Cambria Co., Pa.

GRAND

EXPOSITION!!

Dress GOODS

—AND—

DRESS GOODS,

Fall 1872.

A. W. ERWIN & CO.

172 and 174

FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

EXTRAORDINARY

BARGAINS!

Eyre & Landell,

Fourth and Arch Streets,

PHILADELPHIA,

ARE OPENING A FINE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

FOR FALL OF

1872.

SILKS,
SHAWLS,
MERINOS,
WINTER SUITINGS,
FULL LINE NEW GOODS.

N. B. BEST WEARING BLACK SILK.

September 27.-6t.

EXCELSIOR FUR EMPORIUM.

J. ISAACS,
Successor to
John Farelra
718 Arch St.,
Middle of the Block, between 7th and 8th Sts., South Side.
PHILADELPHIA,
IMPORTER
And Manufacturer of
Fancy Furs
FOR LADIES' & CHILDREN'S WEAR,
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Having imported a very large and splendid assortment of all the different kinds of FURS from first hands in Europe, would respectfully invite the readers of this paper to call and examine my stock of Fancy Furs. I am determined to sell at the lowest Cash prices. *All Furs warranted. No misrepresentations to effect sales.*

FURS ALTERED AND REPAIRED.

☞ Remember the Store, 718 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. [Sept. 27.-3m.]

JOHN R. MURRAY..... .....JOS. M. DUNN

Murray & Dunn,

PROPRIETORS OF

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HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS

of every description.

The Various Styles of Stoves

manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.

Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery

promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

PROF. J. L. WIESENBACH,

Music Teacher,

AND AGENT FOR

KNABE & CO.'S

(Baltimore)

PIANOS!

AND S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S (Boston)

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The oldest and most reliable Institution for obtaining a Mercantile Education.

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For information, write for a circular to P. DUFF & SON, Pittsburgh, Pa. [9-20.-3mcom.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.tf. GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Cashier.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of WILLIAM COLE, deceased. Letters of Administration on the Estate of William Cole, late of Gallitzin township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted to the same are requested to make payment without delay.

SAMUEL CRAIG, Administrator.

Gallitzin, Sept. 20, 1872.-6t.

[ORIGINAL.]

FOR WHAT I WOULD BE THINE.

I would be thine to love thee
Through all this changing life—
To make thee happy and contented,
Despite its ills and strife.

I would be thine to cheer thee
When sad and sick at heart—
To comfort and caress thee,
And bid all gloom depart.

I would be thine to cling to thee
When of all other friends thou'rt bereft—
To make thee feel that tho' the world might scorn thee,
Thou hadst one firm, true friend still left.

I would be thine for love alone,
Through all my life to be
A source of peace and happiness,
A comfort and a joy to thee.

MINNIE MYRTLE.

DUDLEY, PA., 1872.

"WHAT WAS IT?"

A TALE OF THE NORTH PACIFIC.

In the year 185 I was in command of the Dolphin, a fine bark of six hundred tons. We had been on a whaling voyage, and had obtained an unusually good cargo of oil, both in quality and quantity. With our course laid for home, the crew in good health, and a fair prospect of per centage money on the cargo, what more could we want to keep the song and the jest on the lips of the crew?

Time passed quickly along. "Homeward bound" has an intensified meaning to the whaler's crew, and as we bowled along with a good breeze, each day getting nearer and nearer to our homes and firesides, there were few on the vessel who did not feel their spirits rising with each day's progress.

One night about eleven o'clock I was sitting at the upper end of my cabin table, consulting a chart on which the vessel's course was laid down. I had been reading "Dante's Inferno," and the horrible nature of the work had aroused my sensitive feelings to such an extent that I had determined to try how far a cigar and a walk on deck would steady my nerves. Just as I was about rising from my chair to go on deck I noticed a figure descending the companionway before me. A single glance told me that it was not one of the crew. No one of my well-fed, sleek men could possibly look as miserable as this figure looked, even at the distance at which I saw him. Slowly he descended the steps, grasping the hand-rail to support himself, as if he were too feeble to descend without support.

His back was bent, and his head lay forward on his breast, as if he was carefully watching his footsteps; his feet were bare, while his head was enveloped in a piece of old sail-cloth in place of a cap. His left arm hung down by his side, carefully rolled up in his coat, which had evidently been taken off for that purpose; and the arm itself appeared to be broken. Quietly and without uttering a word he approached me; and at last he sat down at the opposite end of the table to that which was my accustomed place.

He then slowly raised his head, and a sight was presented to my astonished gaze, the like of which I hope I may never see again. A fine, noble face it was; but attenuated by disease and suffering, or perhaps both. The features had been good and regular, but now the cheeks were sunken and hollow; the teeth, white and even, were firmly set together, while the thin, parched lips were drawn back from them. The eyes were as black as coal, but sunk far back in the head, and I saw that they were at once fixed on me with a dull, unmeaning stare. The figure now stood up just opposite to me, and I felt myself spellbound to my seat without the power to address it.

Having looked at me fixedly for some time the figure then walked up to my side till it touched my shoulder. Reaching out his arm, he laid a bony finger on the chart which was on the table, and before I could muster courage to articulate, lo! he had disappeared.

Recovering my composure somewhat, I sprang with a bound up the companionway and shouted for the mate. He speedily replied to my call, and came aft, dragging something behind him which kept up a continual howling. As he came nearer to me I saw that it was my Labrador dog Caspar, and I inquired the meaning of what he was doing.

"Why, sir," he replied, "the dog lay on the companion hatch until a few moments ago, apparently sound asleep, when all of a sudden he sprang up with a horrible howl, and ran to his kennel forward with his tail between his legs. I then went after him, and found him in his kennel shaking with fright; and when I put my hand in to pat him, he attempted to bite me. Hearing you call, I dragged him aft with me by his collar, to see if he had not been hurt in some manner, for I never saw him act so before."

I did not examine the terrified dog. I felt that he had seen my visitor as well as myself. With some difficulty I soothed him, and then went down below. Walking up to my table, I cast a look down at the chart. At the exact spot where my visitor had placed his attenuated finger I saw a dull red mark, and, on a closer examination, I perceived that it was a drop of blood.

The mark indicated a position on the chart which was a day's sail from and at right angles to our course. For two hours I paced the deck, wondering at what had happened. The visitor was too surely no creation of my own imagination, for the dog had seen the figure as well as myself and the spot on the chart was plain evidence. What could it mean? I half determined to ask the mate's advice.

He was a firm believer in spiritual manifestations, and would endeavor to solve the enigma in some way or other. But then I had always ridiculed his notions, and it was too galling to my pride to ask his advice now on that of which I had always denied the existence, save in a heated imagination; so I determined to keep my own counsel. Turning in soon after, I slept well, and awoke refreshed—determined in my own mind to say nothing and think no more about it.

When I got on deck, I found that we were becalmed. Not a ripple was on the water. The day passed away monotonously enough. The crew slept. I read and smoked, and eleven o'clock that night found me in my chair at the head of the table in the cabin.

Caspar, who had now quite got over his fears, lay on the hatch at the head of the cabin-stairs. I could hear the pat, pat of his tail as a sort of greeting to the mate as he kept passing him in his walk on the deck. This evening my thoughts were tranquil, for I was reading a volume of Longfellow's poems, and was in the midst of "Evangeline" when I heard a howl from Caspar, and the scurry of his feet as he scampered forward.

Looking up, I saw my visitor of the previous night again descending the companionway. He seemed much weaker, and came slowly down, clutching the hand-rail with his one sound arm and hand. He walked across the cabin more feebly than before, and his respiration was heavy and labored when he reached the table. He glanced at the table with an anxious look, as if to see whether the chart was still there. It was not. He then gazed at me with a disappointed and sorrowful stare, and disappeared.

I remained quietly in my chair for about ten minutes after the spectre had departed. When I went on deck, I found the mate again endeavoring to soothe the dog, who snapped and snarled in his kennel until it was unsafe to approach him. Leaving him there, I went below; and throwing myself, dressed as I was, on my cot, I tried to sleep.

Unrefreshing and feverish was the sleep which visited me that night, and I arose in the morning totally unfit for work of any kind, and with my nerves entirely unstrung. What was expected of me? For what purpose had I been warned? What must I do? Thus I mused during the entire day. Caspar kept close to his kennel all the time, and steadily refused to eat or drink—Whenever any of us approached him he attempted to snap at us, and appeared as if entirely under the influence of some great fear. The calm had continued during the entire day, and we made no progress whatever.

Again evening approached, and the same hour found me, as on the two previous nights, sitting at my table. This time I eagerly awaited my visitor. Would the figure again appear? I found myself hoping that it would. This time I did not attempt to read, for my thoughts were too troubled to permit of concentrating my mind on any book. The same chart, with the blood stain on it, lay on the table before me. Would my visitor, if he came again, touch that spot, or would he give me some other sign which might indicate to me the course I ought to pursue?

This time there was no Caspar to warn me, but I felt that the figure was coming, even ere it appeared. Presently I saw it again coming down the stairs. This time it was evidently far weaker than before, for with difficulty could it stand, and it toiled down the steps in manifest suffering and agony. At last it reached the cabin-floor and attempted to advance toward me; but no sooner had it let go the hand-rail than it sank down exhausted. I sprang up and rushed toward it; but the moment I moved the spectre vanished, and when I attempted to raise the fallen figure, my hand touched the cabin-floor.

And now a light seemed to break upon me. I rushed upon the deck, where I found the mate and crew setting all sail to catch the breeze which had just sprung up. I immediately gave orders that the *Dolphin's* course should be altered to that which would bring us to the spot marked so plainly on the chart by the drop of blood.

All that night I paced the deck. No sleep seemed possible to me until this hidden mystery should be revealed. We made a beautiful run, and with daylight I hoped to find *what?*—I knew not.

The dawn brought a disappointment. A dense fog lay on the face of the ocean. We could discern nothing at ten yards' distance from the vessel's side. According to my calculations, and by the log, we should have been not far from that spot on the wide sea where I hoped to find a solution of the mystery.

Towards noon the wind died away, and at length deserted us altogether. Then the fog slowly arose, and I at once, glass in hand, ascended the rigging. With eager gaze I scanned the horizon ahead and on both bows, but no welcome object met my eye. Disheartened at I knew not what, I was coming down, when I chanced to look directly astern.

Almost directly in our wake, but far astern of us, lay an object which, by the aid of my glass, I made out to be an open boat. I could not discern anything in it, and it appeared to lie like a log upon the water.

The gig was soon lowered, according to my orders, and a mate and a boat's crew were dispatched to inspect the boat as it lay far astern. I felt quite unequal to going myself, so agitated was I, but I had presence of mind enough to order some brandy and nourishment suitable to the sick and famished to be brought upon deck.

I felt as assured that my visitor was there as if I had seen him in the boat; but whether alive or dead I dared not speculate. Twice I had been summoned, and twice I had neglected the summons. On the third occasion my spectre visitor had sunk, to all appearance, lifeless on the floor of my cabin. Was he dead, or was he only in a death-like swoon?

I thought over the wonderful incidents which had caused me to find the boat. The wind had died away when I neglected to obey the first summons, nor did it return until after I had received the third call.

Had it not again died away when it did, I should have passed the boat so far in the fog as not to be able to see it when the fog lifted. As it was, we were very nearly out of sight when the horizon became clear.

Half an hour's more wind, and the mystery would never have been revealed.—Scarce could I restrain my impatience. However, there was no help for it. I must wait until the gig returned.

After hours of suspense, I at last beheld the gig approaching slowly, with the other boat in tow. Unable to endure the terrible suspense, I went down into the cabin.—Soon I heard the gig touch the ship's side, and the mate giving orders to lower away the chair from the yard-arm.

Then I thought they had found him; but he must be too feeble to climb the ship's side. A few moments, and I heard approaching footsteps, and down the stairs was brought, with the assistance of some of the crew, my visitor for the *fourth* time; but now really and truly in the flesh.

He was supported in the arms of the mate, but he held on to the hand-rail just as I had seen him in the three visions. His left arm hung loosely at his side, and was bandaged up just as I had observed on the three occasions of the spectre's visits.

We gave him proper refreshment and put him to bed. He gradually revived, and in a few days was able to tell us his story. He had been captain of a large vessel trading in the Pacific. The crew had mutinied and had cast him adrift in an open boat, with nothing to eat but a few biscuits, which were thrown into the boat in derision by one of the mutineers.

When these were eaten, he had tried to eke out life by eating his shoes, and with water wrung from his clothes after rain and heavy dews he had quenched in a manner his thirst. When found by the mate, he lay extended in the bottom of the boat in a death-like swoon, and owed his recovery, perhaps, chiefly to the brandy which I had sent in the gig.

In a few days more we assisted him on deck. Caspar no sooner saw him than he flew at him, and but for my interference, would have torn him to pieces. During the rest of the voyage we were obliged to keep the dog chained up. As soon as we perceived the boat, the Dolphin had been put upon her former course, and now, with a fair wind, we again sped merrily on.

I now felt satisfied that omens and signs were sometimes vouchsafed to mortal men for certain grave reasons, and, though not superstitious, I still believe that they are more frequent than is usually supposed. As we neared the port for which we were bound, Captain Williams (for such was the name of my visitor) was one day sitting with me in the cabin, when he asked to see the chart, as he wished to pick out the spot where I had found him.

I gave him an entirely new chart, and he busied himself sharpening a pencil with which to mark the place where he had so nearly lost his life. Suddenly I heard an exclamation from him, which he followed up by saying:

"My dear ——, I am very sorry; but I have cut my finger, and have dropped some blood on your new chart, and I see that I have soiled the very spot which I was going to point out as that whereabouts you found me. But," he added with a light laugh, "that will do instead to mark the place."

I have the two charts now, both of them marked exactly alike; one done by Captain Williams in the flesh, accidentally; the other by ——. Reader, can you tell whom?

ANOTHER LOOK AT THE WOLF.—During the brief existence of the Maine Liquor Law, a showman made his appearance in a certain town, with a small, dirty, tattered canvass tent, a half-starved wolf, and a suspicious looking keg. The admission fee of ten cents was cheerfully paid by a number of persons, who manifested a peculiarly strong desire to see this very common and villainous-looking specimen of the animal kingdom. But the oddest part of the show to the bystanders was that one visitor went in to "take another look at that wolf" no less than seven times during the afternoon. The secret was at last revealed. After some unsuccessful attempts to start for home, he approached the tent door with an unsteady step, and, handing his last dime to the showman, said, "I b-believe I'll take just one more look at the wolf!"

A NOBLE ACT.

The True Policy of Peace and Conciliation—An Incident Well Worthy of Record—Daniel Denny, the Boston Merchant.

In a speech delivered by Senator Bayard, of Delaware, in the United States Senate last May, in opposition to the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus and in favor of doing justice to the South, says the N. Y. *Metropolitan Record*, that distinguished gentleman related an incident which possesses a peculiar interest at this particular time, and which, if read by every right thinking man in the North, would, we believe, produce no slight effect on the result of the campaign. We take special pleasure in its republication:

In conclusion, I will ask the Senate, viewing all these facts, considering the history of the past three years, and ask also the people of the country, to whom I speak equally with those who happen now to hear me, is it not time to abolish this phrase "reconstruction" and substitute that better and more potent word "reconciliation?" "What ye sow that also shall ye reap" is a solemn truth and never more true than in man's government of his fellow. Human hearts respond to sentiments of generosity and justice and confidence by actions of like nature. Harshness and injustice bear fruits like themselves.

It was with regret and surprise that I found in the *Globe* of the 10th of May a speech made during my absence from the Senate by the honorable Senator from Indiana (Mr Pratt), who was a member of the same committee and the chairman of the sub-committee, and one whose speech and report have been relied upon by his party friends as giving a true picture of the condition of the country in regard to which Congress is now attempting to legislate. In speaking of the Southern people and the question of extending amnesty and oblivion for their past political offenses, he seems to mourn over the fact and to condemn those people because—

"He denies that he committed treason in rebellion. He glories in the battles he fought and the injuries his arms inflicted on the government. He honors those who most distinguished themselves in the bad cause. He commences as heroes those who fell in the rebellion, and yearly he pays visits to the graves of his former comrades in arms, and strews them with flowers and moistens them with tears."

Yes, Mr. President, and should it ever come to pass that the graves of the Southern dead should be neglected by their kindred, kind nature herself will take their place, and the Southern earth in which the dead sleep will yield its lilies and its daisies to wreathe their places of rest, and the soft winds of the South will gently wave the grass about them, and the dews of her starry nights will keep grass and flower fresh in memory of her brave children who died in defense of the soil which now contains them.

Why, sir, can it be that a mind can be so darkened by prejudice and party spirit as to forget the very echoes of human nature itself? It these people did not weep over their loved and their lost, they would do something more or less than human; much more likely less than more. Such a speech and such sentiments sound to me like the report of some Russian commander writing from Warsaw to the Czar, followed by an order forbidding the women of Poland to wear mourning for their dead. Is it the feeling or the language of an American Senator directed toward those who are his fellow-citizens, and who it is the hope of the country will be a source of happiness and streugh to our Union? Certainly men cannot be won back from error by such sentiments as these and by no such condemnation. They never can be made friends by such processes.

Mr. President, let me relate an incident and a different feeling, from which more is to be hoped and which I believe contains the true germ from which a feeling of union will spring up again that will bind our States forever in the bonds of a common brotherhood. This incident came to my knowledge while in the State of Georgia, and I believe it to be in all respects strictly true, and it illustrates that spirit which alone can be looked to as a means of restoring the feeling of fraternity and national brotherhood which would form at once the happiness and the strength and safeguard of our Union of States, and without which the Union is but a mockery and a delusion, destined to perish at the first rude shock it shall receive in foreign war.

When the war closed in the spring of 1865 an officer of the Southern army found himself, like thousands of his compatriots, without a dollar, on his way to his home and family. Not far from Atlanta he found his aged mother and family, people whom in 1861 he had left in affluence, surrounded by all the luxury and refinement that inherited wealth and cultivation for generations in the same family can alone produce. He threw himself from his weary horse and entered the door of his dwelling. The mother, the wife, sisters, little children were all there. Death, who had held his harvest among the brave men on the field of battle and in the Northern prisons, had spared the weaker ones. Their suffering had been to live. They had seen not only the luxuries which their mode of living had made habitual swept away by the breath of war, but even the necessaries of a frugal life had gone, and when my informant found these ladies and children, and once so tenderly cared for, they had been living for ten days upon dried okra and salt. This had been their sole subsistence. Unable to relieve their desperate condition, he remounted his horse and rode back to the town of Atlanta to solicit food to keep his family alive.

I am credibly informed there was not a head of horned cattle, a sheep, or pig, or chicken in that county out of the camp of the United States army. On his way to Atlanta he met a colonel of the United States army, who, without knowing him personally, mentioned his name (historic in Georgia and Carolina) and inquired the way to his residence. My informant disclosed himself to the officer, and, finding his purpose, told him his condition, and accepted such a loan of money as enabled him to purchase from the United States commissary at Atlanta the necessaries of life for his family. I will not recount how, with energy and courage, he struggled with varying success to make a living for those who were dependent on him; but the election of Bullock, and the appointment of his State officials, forced him to abandon the practice of law, where merit and ability could not compete with corrupt favoritism.

About this time he wrote to a friend in the North a letter descriptive of the condition of Southern men like himself honestly endeavoring to act as faithful citizens of the Government of the United States; and finding no confidence exhibited in their good intentions, but, on the other hand, rebuff and discredit, whilst thieves, camp-followers and ignorant and vicious negroes were placed in power over them. This letter found its way into print in some of the Northern papers, among others, I believe, in the New York *Tribune*. A few weeks after the letter was written my informant received by mail a letter postmarked Boston, Massachusetts.—He opened it and found inclosed a check for $1,000 and a few lines from the writer stating that he had seen the letter referred to, and desired, as a Northern man, to aid a fellow-citizen in a distant State struggling in such bitter adversity. The writer's name was totally unknown to him, and he thought it must be a mistake or a cruel hoax. He submitted the check to a banker, who at once informed him it was good for its full amount. He, however, considering there must be some mistake, wrote to Boston, stating the arrival of the letter with the check, but his fear that his motive in writing which drew forth the remittance had been misunderstood; that he might have been supposed to be what was known as a "Union man" in the Southern acceptation of that term, or a repentant rebel disposed to gain favor with the successful party by condemning his own past course. He told him that he was neither; that he had been an original and conscientious believer in the right and duty of secession in 1861, and had no regrets, except for his failure; but that he accepted his fate and was ready to keep faith with the government which had conquered.

A reply from Boston to this letter assured him that the writer had earnestly advocated the prosecution of the war, and during the war would have held him an enemy, but that peace had come and he now sought to make him a friend, and took this as the natural mode of doing it, and begged him to keep and use the money. I need not say how much the heart of this Southerner was touched, but he was a man of honor, and though sorely pressed for money, felt in looking over the entire field of his affairs that even with the $1,000 he was greatly in debt, and in fact insolvent. He felt it was his duty, as it was his right, to avail himself of the bankrupt law of the United States and start afresh, after giving up all he possessed, which consisted chiefly of the farm and homestead which sheltered his family. He therefore wrote again to the good man in Boston, telling him these facts, and declining his proffered loan under the circumstances. The mail soon brought a request to know the precise condition of his affairs. He made it out in exact detail, and his statement disclosed debts several thousand dollars in excess of his assets.

In prompt return of mail a letter reached him, with a check for the amount of his needs in full. His debts were paid, his energies restored, his family retained in their home; the day of his adversity had passed, and prosperity met him with pleasant smile and open hands. The money so lent by the Boston merchant to a total stranger in a Southern State, one whose face he had never seen, whose opinions, social and political, he had ever opposed, has been returned, but this is the least part of the transaction. There is a debt which will never be paid so long as life-blood warms that Southerner's heart—the debt of love, of gratitude, of friendship, which binds him and his kindred with ties stronger than iron to that Boston merchant, and all who bear his name or are of his kindred. The name of the Northern man is borne by the son of the Southern man. It will be a household name that shall couple those two families in true ties of friendship while their names shall last. Should danger or trouble assail the man of the North or his kindred, he can count upon the ready hand of his Southern brother to defend him—a defence rendered without money and without price; the cheap defence that human love gives without reckoning; never so glad as when giving it.

Why should not these two families of Massachusetts and Georgia be allowed to typify the relations of the Northern and the Southern people? You may be sure, Senators, that like causes will produce like effects. It is in your power. Shall it be done? In justice to his State and to the people of all America, I am called upon to state the name of the Boston man who set this wise and noble example to his fellow-countrymen. It was Daniel Denny, the Boston merchant, whose wisdom of the heart knew how to conquer even more effectually than he who has won the bloodiest garland gained in battle. He overcame enmity by kindness—the great law of love, whose Divine Expositor was born on earth eighteen hundred and seventy-two years ago, but whose teachings seem so little heeded in these latter days.

Within a few weeks Mr. Denny has gone to his honored grave, but his good name shall not be forgotten.

"Only the actions of the heart
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

I saw and felt in my personal intercourse in Georgia the kindly influences which his trust in human nature had created.

I remember well this gentleman telling me of a meeting of those who had been Confederate officers shortly after the occurrence which I have related. They were impoverished; they were sore with many things that had visited them in the way of domestic and polftical affliction. They had much to condemn and little to praise. In the North they found but little to praise, and little, apparently, to thank the Government for. While they were relating instances of their hardships, this gentleman arose and told this story in simplicity and truth; and he told me that among these angry and sore men who had breasted battle many a time and bore upon their persons scars of conflict there were tears soft as woman's shed at this one touch of human kindness.

"What can war but endless wars still breed?"

The law now proposed is an act of assault; it breathes of violence. It works upon no emotions but those of fear. It will cause hatreds. It will produce no good-will either between citizens or toward the Government. It is, as I have tried to show, a plain violation of the limits of our written charter of power, and even if it were not so, it is unwise and unjust. Cease then, I beg of you, this maleficient, odious system so foreign to the genius of American government, called "reconstruction," and adopt from now and this time forth the true, the wise, the Christian policy of "reconciliation" between the States of the Union.

A WOMAN named Fanny Taylor has had a career. She began by running away from her home in Pennsylvania with a circus, with which she remained several years as a female athletic and gymnast. Afterwards she learned the shoemaker's trade, and passing as a man, served five years in that business. Then she turned blacksmith in the Tenth Missouri Cavalry; she was taken prisoner and sent to Richmond, where she was released on revealing her sex. She has since been arrested many times for fighting and gambling; has won a prize fight; run on the Missouri Pacific Railroad as a brakesman; and at last married a negro and became a besotted drunkard and habitual inmate of the calaboose in Kansas City.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - October 18, 1872.

Democratic Republican National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

HORACE GREELEY,

Of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

B. GRATZ BROWN,

Of Missouri.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

SENATORIAL.

EDGAR COWAN, of Westmoreland County.
GEORGE W. SKINNER, of Franklin County.

REPRESENTATIVES.

SELDEN MARVIN, of Erie.
JOHN S. MILLER, of Huntingdon.
S. GROSS FRY, of Philadelphia.

Dist.	*Dist.*
1. Thomas J. Barger.	13. D. Lowenberg.
2. Stephen Anderson.	14. J. M'Knight.
3. John Moffat.	15. Henry Welsh.
4. George R. Burrel.	16. Henry J. Stahley.
5. (Not agreed upon.)	17. R. W. Christy.
6. Isaiah B. Houpt.	18. William F. Logan.
7. Samuel A. Dyer.	19. Passmore Brown.
8. Jesse R. Hawley.	20. F. M. Robinson.
9. F. B. Swartz.	21. J. R. Wilson.
10. B. Riley.	22. P. H. Stevenson.
11. John Kunkle.	23. John G. Nard.
12. F. W. Gunster.	24. Geo. W. Miller.

As was anticipated, the South Carolina election has resulted in the success of the carpet-baggers; so that unhappy state will continue to be under the rule of the scoundrels who have depleted her treasury and slaughtered her credit. The only redeeming feature of the election is the possible gain of one Democratic Pongressman.

THE fourth annual Convention of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union of the United States, began its sessions in Philadelphia on Wednesday last. Delegates were present from all parts of the Union, and the exercise were of almost interesting and instructive character. Hon. Dennis Dwyer, of Dayton, Ohio, is President of the Union, and it numbers among its members many of the most honored men of the nation.

IT is truly gratifying to note the fact that many of the staunch old Democratic counties of the State increased their majorities at the late election. Clearfield, the home of ex-Senator Bigler and Senator Wallace, came up to the work nobly, and gave the largest majority ever cast in that county. Berks, under the lead of Hon. Heister Clymer and others, added more than 2,000 votes to her majority of 1871; while Cambria did better for Buckalew and Hartley than she did for McCandless last year. In other portions of the State like results are observable, which show that the Democratic party is still alive and ready to make a vigorous fight against Grant despotism and fraud in November.

WE find the following suggestions in relation to the result of the recent elections in Indiana and Ohio in the Cincinnati *Commercial*. They are entitled to consideration: "After all, Hendricks ran far enough ahead of his ticket to beat even the 'back counties.' The reason for success is not so much his personal popularity as the identity established in the public estimation between his candidacy and that of Greeley. The fact could not be dodged that a vote for Hendricks was a vote for Greeley, and the result shows that Greeley's strength was greater than that of any other candidate in Indiana. There are symptoms of Greeley's superior strength in Ohio. In this county, for instance, it is clear that about four hundred Republicans who would not vote a Democratic ticket, voted for Wiley in consequence of the suggestion that a vote for him should be made and accepted as a test of Greeley's strength."

BE FIRM AND TRUE.

The New York *World* of October 10th, appeals to Democrats not to desert their standards because Greeley may not be wholly acceptable, but to fight all the harder and with a more earnest determination.

Why should an honest man, who is fighting fraud, desert his standard, in view of corrupt practices? If two States are corrupted is it any reason why an organization, commenced to reform abuses, should shrink from its duty? Democrats will desert no standard of right and of the Constitution. They have fought as manfully in the hour of defeat as in the flush of victory. They have, within the past four months, joined hands with the Liberal Republicans on a platform that contains sound principles. They have made this union to secure honest government and to restore the rights of the people. They will vote for Horace Greeley with the greatest pleasure. He represents the views of the united party of Democrats and Liberals. They are not *defeated* yet, in this their *first* campaign. They may win a great triumph in November. The West is coming into the work of reform. The South accepts it solidly and in good faith.

The union for honest government, hardly yet consolidated, *is not for a day or a campaign;* it is for the present and future. It cannot be broken down by the Camerons and Hartranfts, who may obtain by wholesale bribery and fraud some temporary victories. The united party will increase in strength and power even amid temporary defeats at the commencement of its works of reform. No new party organization ever yet won complete success at the outset of its career. There are timid men who mean well; there are "Bourbons" who move slowly and sleepily; but move they will, and move onward, every man who loves truth and honesty, and hates fraud and corrupt government. The party of fraternity and union, of fair and honest dealing, will surely triumph—as surely as that truth is stronger than falsehood, and that honesty must triumph over evil practices.

The Democratic-Liberal party has been growing stronger ever since July 9th, 1872. It is consolidating its united forces. Those who prefer Grant and his rings, will go that way. Those who love honesty and Constitutional government, will very soon come into the ranks of the Liberals. The party of principle will overcome the party of despotism and plunder. The work of Reform moves onward.

Close Up the Ranks.

After every defeat there is an hour of intoxication for the victors, and dejection for the vanquished. After Bunker Hill, the British regulars, who had driven the American militia out of their entrenchments, thought the whole Continent was at the feet of King George. After the Bull Run defeat of our raw volunteers, the Southern Confederacy, and half the world besides, thought it was all over with the American Union. But time tells a different story. To-day, the cause of honest, free, civil government is not lost because its ill-organized forces have met with a check in Pennsylvania. The Democrats and the Liberals and the Reformers in the last contest lacked cohesion and concert of action. The seperate action for City and for State reform, when the latter was really the paramount issue of the canvass, prejudiced both causes, which were in truth but one. Above all, the Democratic army lacked not strength or courage, but organization and the sinews of war. The purchased defections from its ranks were serious, but they are now no loss. Who supposed that the American army was weaker after Benedict Arnold was found out and went over to the enemy? The army was weaker while a traitor was in it, in high trust; it was stronger the day he went off to get his wages for his treason. So it is to-day with the Democracy of Pennsylvania. It is made up of the large body of citizens who demand honesty in the conduct of the people's affairs, and who want men true to their trust to be put in charge of them. Who supposes that this party can be permanently defeated in a popular government in which the good of the many, and not the profit of the few, is the acknowledged rule? As long as the many are allowed to vote, their cause is not lost, and persistent effort will secure at last the fair counting of their votes. But that requires Organization! Organization!! Organization!!! It is vain for a mere mass of militia, or citizens jostled into some sort of array on the day of battle, to contend with a drilled, disciplined army of regulars. The placemen, the office-holders, the employes of the government, are now numerous enough to make an army. They do not out-number the people, but they can out-manœuvre them.

We have now seen the whole force of the administration concentrated skillfully on Pennsylvania. In the local contest for our State officers, we have seen the whole power of the Federal government, its means, its enforcement acts, its marshals and its deputy marshals, its cabinet officers and the President of the United States himself, all employed in carrying a State election, in the interest, not of the people of the State, but of the Presidential candidate. When a meeting was called here for Hartranft, the President dropped his business or his pleasures to come to Philadelphia, to play a part in the demonstration, and look after his own interest in it. The whole regular army of office-holders, with their chief, took part in this campaign against the Democracy of Pennsylvania. They were not thoroughly united, and in many places were not organized. In this city the ballot-box seemed at the mercy of the repeaters, who did their work with an open insolence that seemed to fear neither rebuke nor exposure. Against this, in the future, the protection must be in the compacter organization of the Democratic party and more caution as to the men it trusts. All the unparalleled frauds of the late election does not depress the Democratic vote of this city below fifty thousand. The conscientious, patriotic citizens of Philadelphia, unshaken in their fidelity to principle, undebauched by bribes, undismayed by power, cast that vote. It was a real one, and it is a power that only a fool can underrate, and that only treachery can baffle.—No reform in this city is practicable without the help of this great army of voters, which will never rally so well as under their own banner. We say then to the Democrats of Philadelphia, fall in, and close up the ranks! Prepare for the contest in November, and if we do not carry that, let us be the firm, compact, well-disciplined army that will defend our firesides from rapine, and snatch our city from the gripe of thieves and plunderers.

Let all true men go to work in their precincts and wards, and build up and fortify and purify our organization there. These sub-divisions are like the companies and regiments of an army. If they are right, all is right. Let them be ready to take and hold their places in the great Democratic line of battle that will yet advance to victory, and that ought, even in defeat, to show a firm and menacing front to the enemy.

The hope of our city now lies in the organization of the Democratic party. Let it begin now. The call to the field in November is reason enough for activity; if there was no call we ought to make one, as a ground and occasion for active, vigorous organization in every ward and precinct of this city. Let the word with us now be, "Fall in; close up the ranks." Pass it on, throughout the whole length and breadth of the Commonwealth.—*Phila. Age.*

THE following is a complete list of Congressmen elected. Republicans in Roman; Democrats in *Italics*; gains marked with an asterisk:

At Large—Glenni W. Scofield, Lem'l Todd, Charles Albright.
1st District—*Samuel J. Randall.*
2d District—Charles O'Neil.
3d District—Leonard Myers.
4th District—William D. Kelley.
5th District—Alfred C. Harmer.
6th District—*James S. Biery.
7th District—Washington Townsend.
8th District—*Heister Clymer.*
9th District—A. Herr Smith.
10th District—John W. Killinger.
11th District—*John B. Storm.*
12th District—L. D. Shoemaker.
13th District—J. D. Strawbridge.
14th District—John B. Packer.
15th District—*John A. Magee.*
16th District—*John Cessna.
17th District—*R Milton Speer.*
18th District—*Sobieski Ross.
19th District—Carlton B. Curtis.
20th District—* Hiram L. Richmond.
21st District—*A. Wilson Taylor.
22d District—James S Negley.
23d District—Ebenezer McJunken.
24th District—*William S. Moore.

Address of the National Democratic Committee.

The following address has been issued by the Chairman of the National Democratic Committee:

ADDRESS OF THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES.

The October elections are over. They enable us to form a tolerably accurate idea of the true political situation of the country.

In Georgia we have to recount a victory for the Liberal ticket so unexampled as to take her out of the list of doubtful States, and practically to pronounce in advance the decision of at least one hundred and twenty-five votes in the Electoral College. To this number it is only necessary to add sixty voters to elect Greeley and Brown.

In Pennsylvania the distinguished Chairman of the Liberal Committee has eloquently characterized the methods by which the result of the election there was accomplished. We commend his statement to the thoughtful attention of the country.

In Ohio, despite most unprecedented gains for the Liberal-Democratic ticket, the Grant managers have carried the election by a reduced majority, having brought to the polls their entire reserve vote. Had our Democratic friends in certain localities of that great Commonwealth shown the same earnestness and activity, and enabled us like our enemies to record our entire strength, they would now be exulting over a brilliant victory. In Indiana the Democratic and Liberal forces have achieved a most important success over Pennsylvania tactics most unscrupulously employed by the administration and its allies, showing thus that a free people when aroused know their rights and dare maintain them. Indiana has fairly demonstrated that she can neither be "bought nor bullied." The moral of these results is that victory is still in plain view for our national ticket, and that energy and courage will assure it. That victory must be won. If we mean to preserve free institutions on this continent we must assure it.

The event in Pennsylvania, on Tuesday last, when considered in its causes, is the most appalling political catastrophe that has ever taken place in this country.—Should the system through which this catastrophe was brought about be condoned by the people and foisted on the other States, it seals the doom of freedom in America. A sad contrast it is surely that the city in which our Republic was born, amid the anthems of a free people, should now be the first to toll the knell of its liberties. It is for the free, unbought people of all the States to calmly review the fearful crime against suffrage in Pennsylvania, and to decide whether it shall be repeated within their own borders.

For the first time the system of free government and the sanctity of the ballot are really on trial in the United States. From this hour forward, the preservation of the franchise in its integrity dwarfs all other issues.

Let our friends in each of the States catch inspiration from the heroic conduct of our fellow-citizens in Georgia and in Indiana; and from now till November let their struggle be manful and unceasing for liberty and an untainted ballot-box, for reform and an honest administration of the government. AUGUSTUS SCHELL,
Chairman National Democratic Committee.

To the People of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12, 1872.

We have lost a battle, but the field should not be surrendered. Fraud has held high carnival in Philadelphia and paralyzed our ranks throughout the State; but the insolent triumph should renew every friend of regenerated government to increased exertions.

The official vote declared in Philadelphia has not even the semblance of correctness. The officers charged with the returns at the meeting of the Return Judges were not sworn. The returns were read off with opportunity for examination. The computation of the vote was not made out, and the papers were not subsequently taken to the office where the law required they should be, but elsewhere for final manipulation. By this process, practiced in open defiance of law and public decency, the candidate on the State ticket who received the lowest number of votes is returned as having a larger vote than his associates.

We had no power to purge the fraudulent registration of this city—and now no authority to restrain illegal voters—have no tribunal adequate to the punishment of election officers and others who conspired to pollute the ballot-box.

Yet the principles involved in this contest will not perish by a temporary defeat in Pennsylvania, whether honest or fraudulent. The nation is the battle ground of Reform, and even without Pennsylvania right may achieve victory in November.

Pennsylvania may not be able to give her electoral vote to vindicate self-government, but she must not be voiceless in the struggle. Her people must manfully stand to their principles and organization. The necessity for the exercise of the independent power of the people in this State is made doubly imperative by the means employed to defeat us on Tuesday last, and he is unworthy of the blessings of liberty who would withhold his every effort because local or temporary defeat is probable.

This battle of Reform will be won. It may not be this year, but surely in the near future. It appeals to every friend of national peace and purity, to every votary of State and universal regeneration, and to every citizen who values the sanctity of the elective franchise. There must be no faltering in the ranks. Let the friends of Horace Greeley and the principles he represents everywhere perfect their organization at once. We can deserve victory in Pennsylvania, and that may save the nation. It will certainly save our cause from dishonor and assure us early triumph.

SAM'L. J. RANDALL,
Chairman Democratic State Committee.
A. K. MCCLURE,
Chairman Liberal Republican State Committee.

THIS is a *day* of "small things." A "small thing" has been fraudulently elected Governor of the Keystone State. Another exceedingly "small thing" has been declared elected Auditor General. Three *very* "small things" have been chosen by the same process "Congressmen at Large," to represent an honored State in the councils of the country—a *bribed* legislator, Scofield, a bounty jumper, Albright, and a dark lantern hero, Todd. It may be a humiliating thought to high minded, manly men, but let them console themselves.—"Every dog must have his day," and the "day of 'small things' is in the ascendant."

"Freedom's battle, once begun,
Though baffled oft, is EVER WON."

—*Lewistown Sentinel.*

CRAMPS and pains in the stomach are the result of imperfect in digestion, and may be immediately relieved by a dose of *Johnson's Anodyne Linement.* A teaspoonful in a little sweetened water is a dose.

HEAVY OATS, are good for horses; none will deny that; but oats can't make a horse's coat look smooth and glossy when he is out of condition. *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* will do this when all else fails.

How Hartranft's Majority was Made Up.

Day by day and hour by hour the evidences of fraud at the late election accumulate. We yesterday printed a statement referring to the arrest of quite a large number of Republican officials in Luzerne county, charged with having debauched the ballot. This morning there appears in nearly all the morning papers of this city a communication addressed to the Reform Association, which, for the sake of explicitly showing how so large a majority was fixed up for Hartranft, we print entire;

To the Reform Association of the City of Philadelphia:

GENTS: In the official count of votes for Governor in the Fifteenth ward it is represented that the vote for Governor was as follows:

Hartranft	4,495
Buckalew	2,898
Majority	1,597

The undersigned, judges of the election, signed no such return or paper, and will be qualified that the true vote for Governor was as follows, they having signed the same:

Hartranft	4,390
Buckalew	2,993
Majority	1,397

By exposing the above fraud you will oblige the friends of reform in the Fifteenth ward, and show how our return election judges alter the returns to suit their own partisan way of fixing up election returns.

Respectfully yours,
JOHN PRITNER,
Judge of First division.
JAMES NASH,
Judge of Second division.
W. J. MURRAY,
Judge of Seventh division.
ALFRED MURPHEY,
Judge of Twenty-second division.
PHILADELPHIA, October 11, 1872.

And just here we state the fact that in the Fourteenth ward there was a fraudulent addition made to the returns of *two hundred* votes, and in the Thirteenth ward of *four hundred*. How many wards were fixed up we have no means of knowing; but it is perfectly safe to assert that the returns of the whole twenty-nine were thus manipulated, and that Colonel McClure's statement that at least 25,000 fraudulent votes were *counted in* is substantially correct. But the matter does not end here. The frauds or attempted frauds were not confined either to this city or Luzerne county, but appear to have permeated the entire state. In confirmation of this we learn by telegraph this morning of the arrest of Dr. H. E. Muhlenberg, a prominent citizen of Lancaster, United States Revenue Collector, and a brother-in-law of Simon Cameron, charged with having offered $200 to Rienhard Renier, if he would stuff the ballot-box and reduce Buckalew's majority 100 in his precinct.

Now, let this good work of showing up the scoundrelisms of the Republicans at the late election be continued, in order that the honest men of the state who have been so egregiously deceived in regard to the real facts of the case may have their eyes opened. —*Phila. Evening Herald.*

THE VOTE BY COUNTIES.—The following is a comparative statement of the official vote for Auditor-General in 1871, with the official vote for Governor in 1872, as far as received:

COUNTIES.	AUD. GEN., '71.		GOVERNOR, '72.	
	M'Candless.	Stanton.	Buckalew.	Hartranft.
Adams	3685	2491	3038	2785
Allegheny	11,137	14,456	16,490	25,771
Armstrong	3144	3515		988
Beaver	2823	2791	2883	3985
Bedford	2852	2819	2977	2972
Berks	11,137	8306	13,947	7898
Blair	2858	3382	2564	4263
Bradford	3907	5737	4454	7443
Bucks	6343	6402	7606	7219
Butler	2985	3092		458
Cambria	2573	2294	3520	2882
Cameron	389	389	331	572
Carbon	2168	1935	2573	2424
Centre	3470	2978	3712	3262
Chester	4053	5358	6510	6936
Clarion	2511	1443	3593	2738
Clearfield	2744	1441	3402	1989
Clinton	2138	1616	2832	2017
Columbia	2262	1566	2628	2118
Crawford	4243	5172	6472	7031
Cumberland	4569	3801	4614	4170
Dauphin	3134	5483	5122	7455
Delaware	2139	3537	2638	4338
Elk	867	868	1193	628
Erie	3942	4254	5752	7409
Fayette	3864	2921	4651	3954
Forest	218	254	340	418
Franklin	4071	4402	4182	4505
Fulton	1114	777	1126	787
Greene	2854	1376	3650	1785
Huntingdon	2789	3140	2936	3249
Indiana	2584	4348	2463	4472
Jefferson	1785	1808	2247	2412
Juniata	1647	1264	173	1359
Lancaster	6845	10,740	9954	13,774
Lawrence	1298	2472	1705	3428
Lebanon	2586	2866	2824	4281
Lehigh	2855	4420	6705	6255
Luzerne	10,551	9106	14,235	12,541
Lycoming	4491	5088	5066	6048
McKean	751	903	940	1025
Mercer	3529	4041		675
Mifflin	1786	1716	1765	1786
Monroe	2593	735	2836	650
Montgomery	5915	6551	8053	8454
Montour	1266	1026	1025	1378
Northampton	6182	3248	8123	4980
Northumb'nd	3706	4004	4923	4314
Perry	2406	2478	2514	2782
Philadelphia	50,511	62,065	48,841	69,278
Pike	1011	249	1124	2461
Potter	788	1350	1042	1405
Schuylkill	8496	6993	9878	8980
Snyder	1491	1755	1372	1906
Somerset	1877	3005	1892	3459
Sullivan	706	407	744	431
Susquehanna	2457	3553	3403	4323
Tioga	1741	3612		2123
Union	1352	2013	1374	2068
Venango	3154	3122	4415	5071
Warren	1957	2128	2582	3176
Washington	4888	4864	4940	5284
Wayne	2356	2681	3020	2119
Westmoreland	5840	4706	6475	6581
Wyoming	1349	1381	1791	1521
York	7188	5701	8378	6400
Total	269,151	284,097	303,970	339,455
Radical maj		14,946		35,485

THE BATTLE STILL MOVING.—The State election has gone against us. The Radicals have the *certificate*, just as Mr. Senator GRAY had in the First district, last winter; but a *contest*—a fair examination—soon settled the matter and unseated the holder of the false certificate.

A similar proceeding must be had in HARTRANFT'S case. Our people in Philadelphia must institute proceedings preparatory to a contest, and press the case, or forever after hold their peace in regard to Radical frauds.

As regards the still pending contest, Maryland, W. Virginia, Virginia, N. Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, Delaware, New Jersey and New York, polling an aggregate of 163 Electoral votes, are entirely certain for GREELEY and BROWN. Twenty-one additional votes only are required to ensure the success of our candidates. Indiana and Connecticut will give us the required number—both of these States are almost entirely sure for us. We have an even chance for Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois, and more than that for Oregon and California.

Our State and County Committees should clear away the *debris* of last Tuesday, and go to work without the loss of a moment. Let the initiatory steps be taken at the meeting of our County Committee to-day. —*Pittsburgh Post.*

MR. JEREMIAH H. CRAWFORD, an express freight conductor on the Middle Division, was killed in the yard, at Harrisburg, on Friday evening last, by being knocked down and run over by engine No. 382. He was about 34 years of age and leaves a wife and one child to mourn their loss.

—An Indiana farmer has purchased the "Cardiff Giant" for a gate post.

—Hon. R. Milton Speer is the only Democratic candidate for re-election in the State who increased his majority at the late election.

—A New Hampshire judge has decided that it is an illegal offense to spit tobacco spit on the door of a public place, and has fined an offender one dollar and costs.

—Love induced a beautiful and accomplished girl of Chicago to marry a blind man with a club foot. He was a poor man, while his wife has an income of $1,500 a year.

—The baggage master of the P. & E. Railroad at Lock Haven station was murdered on Monday morning, about 4 o'clock. No clue as to who the murderer is has yet been obtained.

—A Scranton paper sensibly says that a large patch-work bed-cover displayed at a fair, by a little girl six years old, shows great industry, with much time and patience devoted to it that might have been physically more profitably used in romping and play.

—Harrisburg, Pa., October 15.—In the case of Emanuel Shaffner on second trial to-day, for the murder of his two wives and John Sharlock by poisoning, the prisoner pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree and was sentenced to the penitentiary for thirty-six years.

—A mail bag filled with mail which was started from Somerset, Somerset county, on the 2d of last June, reached the Pittsburg Post Office on Sunday last. The bag had been missed for some time and its unexpected appearance yesterday occasioned considerable surprise. Some of the letters in the bag had grown mouldy, and were almost falling to pieces.

—Goldsmith Maid, the famous trotting mare, is said to be stolen property, and a lawsuit for her recovery is impending. It is said that about five years ago the stables of a great Kentucky stock raiser were burned down and a very promising young mare stolen; and that the groom who had charge of her has just seen the celebrated Maid, and is ready to take an oath that she is the stolen animal.

—The crops in Western Europe this year have turned out very favorably. France, Germany, Belgium, and Switzerland have been favored with an abundant harvest, and the little land cultivated in Spain has yielded well. Italy forms an exception, and advices from Genoa are to the effect that in two-thirds of the country such a bad crop has never been seen since 1853. In Hungary, the Danubian Principalities, and Russia, the results are generally unfavorable, and the exportations from Turkey are expected to be smaller than usual.

—The Union League has taken up the cudgel of party tyranny, and as an echo to what had already been done by Russell Errett, as Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee, has fulminated its thunder against Forney, Curtin, and McClure. A resolution passed by the members of the League, on Saturday evening, completely severs the connection between the gentlemen named and the managing leaders of the party. They are literally read out, though some of them refuse to acknowledge the authority that is proposed to be thus exercised over them. The editor of the Press is recalcitrant. He kicks violently, and positively refuses to go out. He will vote for Grant. He will support Grant, and yet these men, who are bent upon his political destruction, evidently have the countenance and support of the President.

HEAR "WILSON" TALK.—The following is from Jeremiah Colbath's, alias Henry Wilson's speech at Cleveland:

"There are not more than 50,000 Greeley Republicans in the land to-day, and about 3,000,000 Democrats. The former will have as much chance to control the latter as a dog's tail would have to wag the dog.—Two-thirds of the men who started out to join the Greeley movement have come back to us. In the name of our country, I ask the rest to return. I say to the Democrats, you have been sold, but not delivered; come into our ranks. You will be safe there, for we have always been opposed to delivering up fugitives. [Applause and laughter.] There is no principle in the Greeley movement. No constituents stood behind the Cincinnati Convention, and no principles found place at Baltimore. All there is in the thing, so far as Democrats are concerned, is simply a piece of deception to restore themselves to power; but the Greeley party is dead, and lies prostrate at the feet of the business men and the leading men of the country."

This is the talk which the Grant candidates repeats day and night upon the hustings, and we are quite content to circulate such a tale. The 3,000,000 Democrats and the 50,000 Greeley republicans, if there are no more, are quite enough to defeat Grant and Wilson. When the Democrats endorsed the Cincinnati nominations and platform, they had just six grand objects in view: Reconciliation in the whole country; one term of President; Beform in the Government; the punishment of Federal thieves; and the rebuke of Federal corruption and Executive despotism. With these they were ready to sacrifice names for things, and power for principle.—*Lewistown Sentinel.*

SPEER TRIUMPHANTLY RE-ELECTED.—*The Greatest Victory in the State.*—Early in the contest, success for Mr. Speer did not look very promising. But ten days before the election, the clouds began to break and victory was seen upon the clear, bright sky. Party prejudice gave way to common sense. The honest voters cut loose from Ring rule. Neither Scott nor Woods could keep their men in line and under their control. Independent voters in both wings declared their manhood and voted their will. Mr. *Zentmyer*, with his influence in the Democratic party, was called upon by Barker to save the county from going for Speer, but *Zentmyer*, Woods and Scott united could not stay the popular breeze that had set in for the re-election of a gentleman who had honored his district in the last Congress. Mr. Speer's re-election speaks well for the independence and common sense of the good people of the district, and more particularly of the voters of this county. He may well be proud of the vote he received in this county, where he is best known, against the combined influence of Scott, Woods and *Zentmyer*.—*Huntingdon Globe.*

FULFIL YOUR PLEDGES.—As the Republican party appears to have the support of the Liquor dealers, as well as the Temperance vote; the labor organization; the owners of coal mines, as well as the miners; perhaps Democratic influences may be exerted upon the next legislature to put in practical operation some of the theories, of that party; stringent Prohibitory liquor laws can readily be enacted—the eight hour law established, and all screen bills abolished, and the miner paid for every pound of coal he digs. All these questions will have to be met by a party now pledged, but who do not intend to deal honestly with the men whom they have deluded into voting for them. We have not the power, if we had the inclination to pledge the Democratic organization to any future policy, but we have control of our own movements, and we throw out the hint to all whom it may concern. We shall endeavor to test the sincerity of the Republican party on questions affecting the morality of the community, and the interests of the laboring man.

WITH all the solemn and impressive services of the Catholic Church, Bishop Bayley, of Newark, New Jersey, was, on Sunday last, installed as Archbishop of Baltimore and Primate of the Church in the United States. The services were fitting and appropriate for such an occasion, and Bishops and other clergy were in attendance from all parts of the country. Baltimore was elevated into an Archiepiscopal See in 1808, and the Sees of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Wilmington and Bardstown were established as suffragans to it. Archbishop Bayley is the eighth person who filled the Archiepiscopal at Baltimore. He was in the early part of his life an Episcopal minister in New York, but connected himself with the Catholic Church in 1841, and three years later took holy vows and entered the ministry. Since that time he has steadily gained in reputation and usefulness, until he now stands in the front rank of the pillars of the Catholic Church in this country. He is a pleasing speaker and a forcible writer. But his great *forte* is the administration of the rules and regulations of the Church. In that branch of his holy functions he is eminently distinguished. Of a mild, persuasive, yet firm disposition, he rules by love rather than force. He built up the See of Newark in a short time to its present flourishing condition, and while maintaining all the doctrines and requirements of the Church to the letter, still won the love, respect and esteem of all his spiritual children. Such is the character of the priest called to the head of affairs in the United States, and installed as Archbishop at Baltimore, and he now heads a Church which numbers nearly 5,000,000 of people in its communion in this country.

COUNCIL OF ROMAN CATHOLIC PRELATES.—NEW YORK, October 15.—A Baltimore dispatch says that the Archbishop of New York, and all the bishops attending the ceremonies of installation of Archbishop Bayley, were in conference yesterday for several hours. It is understood that a provincial council will be convened early in the administration of the new Archbishop. The interests of the colored people and the subject of secular education will be prominent topics of consideration. At the banquet given to Archbishop Bayley, that dignitary, in his remarks, said he never did believe in opposing liberty of conscience, and was an earnest advocate of its fullest exercise. He believed that he was appointed to his present trust because he was known to be opposed to the materialistic spirit of the age and the enemy of intemperance.

—Archbishop Purcell, of the Catholic Church, Cincinnati, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of his episcopate on Sunday. Catholic societies turned out in procession and accompanied the Archbishop to the northern part of the city, where he laid the cornerstone of a new Catholic church.

ELECTION FOR ELECTORS OF A PRESIDENT and VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Pursuant to an Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth," approved the 2d day of July, A. D. 1839, I, WILLIAM R. BONACKER, High Sheriff of the County of Cambria, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the ELECTORS of the county aforesaid, that a General Election will be held in the said county of Cambria, on the

First Tuesday of November, 1872,

being the 5th day of said month, at which time TWENTY-NINE ELECTORS of a President and Vice President of the United States are to be elected.

I ALSO HEREBY MAKE KNOWN AND GIVE NOTICE that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within the county of Cambria are as follows, to wit:

The electors of the district composed of the township of Allegheny to meet at Brady's school house, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Adams, to meet at the School House at Moses Kinkead's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Barr, to meet at School House No. 11, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Blacklick, to meet at the house of Adam Masin, decd., in the village of Belsano.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Cambria, to meet at the Court House in the borough of Ebensburg.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Carroll, to meet at the School House in Carrolltown borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Carrolltown, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Chest, to meet at School House No. 5, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Chest Springs, to meet at the house of Jacob Wagner, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Clearfield, to meet at School House No. 3, adjoining the village of St. Augustine, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Conemaugh, to meet at the School House at Singer's in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Conemaugh, to meet as follows:—First Ward, at the house of Peter Maltzie, in said First Ward; Second Ward, at the house of Henry C. Dishong, in said Second Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Cambria, to meet at School House No. 2, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Coopersdale, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Croyle, to meet at the School House in the village of Summerhill, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of East Conemaugh, to meet at the house of Daniel Confer, in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Ebensburg, to meet as follows:—First Ward, at the Court House, in said Ward; West Ward, to meet in Grand Jury Room, in Court House, West Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Franklin, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Gallitzin, to meet at the School House in the town of Gallitzin, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Jackson, to meet at the house of Henry Rager, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Johnstown, to meet as follows: First Ward, at Public School Room No. 5, in said Ward; Second Ward, at the office of Joseph S. Strayer, Esq., on Market street, in said Ward; Third Ward, at house of John Brady, on Franklin street, in said Ward; Fourth Ward, at the house of John Trefogin said ward; Fifth Ward, at the Kernville School House in said Ward; Sixth Ward, at the Johnstown Pottery in said Ward.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Loretto, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Munster, to meet at the warehouse of Aug. Durbin, in the village of Munster, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Millville, to meet at the Franklin House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Prospect, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Richland, to meet at the house of Joseph Geis, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Summerhill, to meet at the School House in the borough of Wilmore.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Summitville, to meet at the School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Susquehanna, to meet at the house of Michael Platt, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Taylor, to meet at the School House near Wm. Headrick's, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the borough of Woodvale, to meet at School House in said borough.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Washington, to meet at the School House at the Plane No. 4, in said twp.

The electors of the district composed of the township of White, to meet at School House No. 1, in said township.

The electors of the district composed of the township of Yoder, to meet as follows: First division, at the house of Wm. A. Hicks, in said township; second division, at Beam's school house in said township.

AND I FURTHER GIVE NOTICE, as in and by the 13th section of the aforesaid Act I am directed, That all persons excepting Justices of the Peace who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, are of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, a subordinate officer who is or shall be employed in the legislative, Judiciary, or Executive department of this State or the United States, or of any city or incorporated district, whether commissioned officer of Congress, or of the Legislature, or of any city, or commissioner of any district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election in this Commonwealth, and that no Judge, or any other officer of such election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for. Also, by the fifth section of the same law it is enacted that "every general, special or township election, to be held by virtue of this act, shall be opened between the hours of seven and ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until seven o'clock in the evening, when the polls shall be closed."

The general, special, city, borough and township elections, to be held annually in pursuance of this act, for the election of officers of the United States, and of this Commonwealth, and for electors of President and Vice President of the United States, as aforesaid, shall be held and conducted in the manner provided by the laws regulating and governing general elections in this Commonwealth, and the returns thereof made to the same officers, and in the same manner, and the returns canvassed and computed by the same persons, and certificates of election issued by the same officers, as are provided by law in the case of general elections, except as otherwise provided in this act, and the Inspectors and Judges of every such election, and the Clerks thereof, shall severally be qualified, sworn or affirmed, and shall have and exercise the same powers, perform the same duties, and be liable to the same penalties, as Inspectors, Judges and Clerks of general elections are by law severally qualified, sworn or affirmed, have and exercise, perform and be liable to, as aforesaid, except as herein otherwise provided.

No person shall be permitted to vote at any election, as aforesaid, who shall not have attained the age of twenty-one years or more, and been a citizen of the United States at least one month before the election, and who shall not have resided in the State six months immediately preceding the election, and the last two months thereof in the district where he offers to vote, and who shall not have paid within two years a State or County tax which shall have been assessed at least ten days before the election, and at least two months before the election, and which he or his parent, master or guardian shall have voluntarily paid or have been seized and sold for, unless he shall make oath that he has paid the same, or that he is the son or apprentice of a person entitled to vote at such election, or that he has been enrolled in the militia of this Commonwealth, or performed militia duty within two years next before the election, and that no person

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday, - - - - - October 18, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

OUR EXCUSE.—The *Freeman* is not only one day behind time this week, but is more than usually lack in the essentials of a good paper. We need offer no apology for these shortcomings, however, for a glance at the obituary notice elsewhere will fully account for all. We have been deprived of the truest friend and most estimable of earthly friends—a good, noble, Christian mother—and if we have not proved equal to the task before us this week, the reader will readily and kindly remember the reason. More than this we need not say.

Happenings at and near Home.

—The Cambria Iron Works, just destroyed by fire, were insured for $200,000.

—The yells of a wild cat were distinctly heard yesterday about two miles from town.

—A Loretto shoemaker named Noel, an old man, is said to have died of *delirium tremens* on Saturday.

—Nearly four thousand is the majority that has been rolled up for Judge Pershing in Schuylkill county.

—Jesse Bell, the engineer recently injured at Huntingdon, has had his arm amputated, and is now doing well.

—Geo. S. Hohmann, an old resident of Johnstown, died of heart disease on Monday last, aged about 60 years.

—Ebensburg's firemen paraded on Friday night last, preceded by the silver cornet band. They made a fine show.

—Rumor says that Cresson is to have a $175,000 building in place of the frame structure now used for the accomodation of summer visitors.

—James Mullholen, formerly of Muldtown, near Altoona, aged 38 years, has recently become hopelessly and violently insane in Iowa.

—The Johnstown *Voice* on Sunday last issued a half sheet containing a full account of the rolling mill fire. Such enterprise is bound to win.

—The Congressional college for this district assembled at Hollidaysburg on Tuesday last. Joseph Masters, Esq., of Johnstown, represented Cambria county.

—John M. Laird, Esq., the venerable editor of the Hollidaysburg *Argus*, has been elected Register and Recorder of Westmoreland county—a fact we are glad to record.

—The new German Catholic church in Conemaugh borough will have, when completed, the highest tower in Pennsylvania, the tower of St. Paul's cathedral, Pittsburgh, alone excepted.

—What the medical fraternity denominate malignant typhoid fever has caused several deaths in Indiana borough within a week or two, and a number of others are ill with the disease.

—Posters have been printed at this office for the sale of the real estate and personal property of Mathias Deitrich, late of Chest township, which sales are to be held on Tuesday, Nov. 12th.

—A young man named Mullhollen was struck in the stomach by a piece of wood which had been kicked up by a young colt, at Bell's Mills, Blair county, not long since, and died in four days after.

—A heavy piece of timber fell on one of Joseph Hudson's feet, on Monday last, while he was assisting to clear away the debris of the recent fire at the rolling mill, Johnstown, and crushed it in a very painful manner.

—The vote for John Hannan in the First Ward of Johnstown was the largest ever given to a Democrat since the creation of the Ward. Would that we could say as much for the other election districts of the county!

—The Swanstrom flouring mill at Parnassus, Indiana county, the property of Chapman, Brown & Co., who built it at a cost of $31,000, was burned to the ground not long since, and much grain, flour and feed was consumed with it. Insurance $6,000.

—Two of our Johnstown friends, M. P. Meagher and James Quinn, young married men, have each been *sun*-struck within the past few days, but as they are both in vigorous health, and as these are the first attacks, we have no doubt they will survive the visitations.

—The public sale of farm implements, grain, live stock, etc., noticed by us last week as to take place at the farm of Martin Weis, in Summerhill township, on Saturday, Oct. 28th, has been postponed for one week, and will therefore come off on Saturday, Nov. 4th.

—Richard B. Davis, a native of Montgomeryshire, Wales, but for the last forty-five years a resident of this vicinity, died in Cambria township, on Monday last, after having reached the patriarchal age of 84 years. His funeral was one of the largest that ever passed through our town.

—The contract for the erection at Summitville of the proposed monument to the memory of Father Brown, late of Johnstown, has been awarded to Mr. James Wilkinson, of Loretto, and that is equivalent to saying that it will be a monument worthy of the revered dead and one highly creditable to all the artificers as well as the artisan.

—James F. Campbell, Esq., of the Johnstown *Voice*, daily, paid us a brief visit on Monday. By the way, the recent housing of a new power press and the announcement that a weekly edition of the *Voice* will shortly appear in connection with the daily, is evidence sufficient that the enterprise is to become one of the permanent institutions of Johnstown. So mote it be.

—We had hoped to give our readers a full and concise table of the election returns of this county, but our imperative absence from home prevented us from doing so, and in its stead we have been forced to borrow from the *Herald* a tabular statement of such votes as were not published by us last week. In our next issue we may give the full returns in proper shape for future reference.

—A boy named Argot Williams, ten years of age, was killed by a fall of coal in a coal mine, just below Johnstown, on Monday last. His father is employed in this mine and the boy was taking his dinner to him when it is supposed he lost his way and wandered into this room, which was filled with gas, and the lamp setting fire to it he was burned to a crisp. His remains were found a few hours after the explosion occurred.

—The case of the Commonwealth vs. M. H. Mayer was argued at Argument Court here this week, and resulted in the defendant being required to give bonds for appearance at the December term. Judge Dean intimated that our Court had, in his opinion, no jurisdiction over the case, but refrained from giving any positive decision. The case, as our readers are aware, was brought up from the District Court and we believe involves the legal status of that Court. Messrs. Kopelin and McLaughlin for defendant and Messrs. Linton and Rose for prosecutor.

—A team of unicorns driven by a man named Wilson and containing among other passengers Dr. Samuel Belford, our dental friend and his little son, was struck by a freight drive in the bridge at Lewistown, on Conemaugh crossing last, and the result was the driver was thrown from his seat and instantly killed, his neck and one of his legs broken, one of the passengers was severely injured about the right shoulder and arm and Dr. Belford was somewhat bruised but not seriously. The omnibus was badly demoralized, but the horses escaped without injury.

—The body of Henry McConologue, the unfortunate man whom we noticed last week as having been killed at Lilly's Station, was literally cut to pieces by the cars. The largest portion of the remains, a part of the head, and that not much more than a foot in length, was found fastened under the cars when the train reached Lilly's. The mangled corpse was literally picked up by piecemeal, and when all of the hat McConologue was known to be was the only certain clue to his identity. A liberal collection in aid of his family has been taken up among the farmers in the vicinity of Lilly's Station, the deceased having been the occupation of a farmer while living.

Johnstown Rolling Mill Burned Down.

TEN ACRES OF RUINS.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

On last Saturday night, or rather Sunday morning, between twelve and one o'clock, the great Rolling Mill in this place was discovered to be on fire. The whistle was immediately blown and thousands repaired to the spot, but only to witness the entire Rolling Mill in flames. It is not known how the fire originated, but as the men had stopped work on Saturday about noon, it seems impossible for the fire to have been accidental. There is a watchman in the mill, but when the fire was discovered it is said he was not about. The roof was as dry as tinder in the under side, and the flames spread rapidly.—The entire roof of the following buildings was destroyed in a few minutes:

1st. Old mill, six hundred feet by one hundred; cross arm, three hundred and fifty by seventy-five feet.

2d. The second mill, three hundred feet long and one hundred wide.

3d. The new building, three hundred feet long and seventy-five wide; cross arm, two hundred feet long and fifty feet wide.

A large portion of the walls are ruined and the steam pipes and water pipes have been broken by the falling timbers. The engines, boilers, puddling and heating furnaces, it is thought, are not injured. Neither are the rolls. But it will take from two weeks to a month to prepare the mill for rolling rails. More than two thousand hands were at work on Monday morning clearing away the *debris* and taking apart the machinery for examination. The mass of slate that fills the mill is immense. There are near ten acres of rubbish to clear away. The steel mill is safe, but steel rails cannot be made for want of rolls and steam. The steel rails were rolled in the iron rolling mill.

It is fifteen years since this mill was burned down before, both times on Saturday night. The next roof will most probably be all iron and slate, which will render it fire-proof. The wild cat water saved what was preserved from destruction. The engines and hose were on the ground and the firemen worked hard till ten o'clock next day to keep the fire subdued. The loss in time, machinery and buildings will be half a million.—This is partly insured. The great loss will be in time, as it will be a month before the mill can be put in running order. The operatives, however, will not lose much time. All will find employment. D. J. Morrell is a whole-souled man, and has a heart full of sympathy for the poor, and he will give employment to all who will accept work.

This great loss has cast a temporary gloom over the entire place, but our people need not be discouraged. The mill, after the other fire, fifteen years ago, was put in running order in *one month*. What has been done can be done.

The spectacle of this fire in the darkness and gloom of night was simply indescribable. A sea on fire could not be more sublime. There were acres of flame for an hour or two, and acres of men and women present to witness the destruction that could not be stayed.

We hope this is the last fire in the rolling mill and that the cause of this calamity may be ferreted out, and if any one is guilty, may he burn in hotter flames than were made by the consuming mill. This is indeed a great loss, but the Cambria Iron and Steel Company will rise out of these ashes brighter than ever. Long live the Cambria Iron and Steel Company!

S. B. M.

N. B. Several persons were injured by the falling of the roof and walls, and it is thought that some are seriously wounded or crushed.

S. B. M.

CALL ACCEPTED.—*A Good Work for our Town.*—Rev. J. W. Edie, of Coatesville, Chester county, has received and accepted a call to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church in this place, and will shortly take up his permanent abode in our midst. He is to enjoy a salary of $1,500 per year and pastoral residence free, the fine dwelling house now temporarily occupied by Mr. E. Roberts having recently been purchased from Gen. A. Berry, Esq., for that purpose. Mr. Edie is said to be an eloquent and zealous preacher, and his ministrations here will no doubt prove highly edifying and promotive of much good among his people.

Mr. Edie has already preached in this place on several occasions, and that he is very favorably impressed with our town may be inferred from the following kindly notice of Ebensburg, which he has furnished to the *Chester County Local*, published at Coatesville, his present home:

"Ebensburg is the county seat of Cambria county, Pa., and is 12 miles from Tunnel Hill, on the P. C. R. R., and 11 miles from Cresson, at which point the Cresson and Ebensburg branches off. It is rapidly becoming the rival of Cresson as a summer resort. Next season there will be opened two very fine and large new boarding houses, one of which is just completed and the other under contract. There are six churches in the place, the largest and finest of which is the Catholic. The College of St. Francis is at Loretto, four miles distant, and there is a Female Seminary also conveyed in the same town. (The gentleman might have added that there is a fine institution in this place.—Ed.)

"The indications are that the town will grow as rapidly in the next few years as Coatesville has done in the last few. And as the Presbyterian church is the only church in which English preaching is heard morning and evening, (Welsh being the prevailing language) there seems to be for it a bright future. One of the finest Academies in the State is just completed, which is to be followed soon with a new court house equally fine. They have a graded school with a principal and five assistant teachers.

"Living is from twenty-five to fifty per cent. cheaper than in Coatesville. Here it is in Coatesville, Butter there is 30; here 40; Eggs 15, here 28; Meal 45 and 48, here 20 and 22; Potatoes 30, here 40 to 50; and other things correspondingly cheap.

AS IT SHOULD BE.—We are glad to see that our business men are taking the advantage of this first opportunity afforded for having their signs repainted, and those without signs for having new ones placed in position. There is nothing that adds to the appearance of a town more than neat signs. They show liberality and enterprise, and are evidence that men are not ashamed to let people see who are doing the business of the town. R. Nelse Taylor is now here and is busily engaged in his line of work, being located over Geo. Huntley's hardware store. He has just placed in position a handsome sign for Mr. Huntley, and has already put up several attorney signs. Mr. Taylor intends getting up a business chart, and we hope it will be filled by our business men entirely and not by outside advertisements. Nelse says he has enough advertisements to fill the chart from other places but would prefer those of our own community. Let him have them.

IF your party has won in the political race, we know that you're glad that such is the case; but if, on the contrary, you belong to the outs, don't go off in the sulks or a big fit of pouts, for you see it's no use for your eyes to be filled with fast scalding tears for the milk that is spilled; so pluck up your courage and right away call at Jas. J. Murphy's Star Clothing Hall, where you can buy for the ready cash down the cheapest best clothing in famous Johnstown. Store at No. 109 Clinton street. Don't forget the place.

A BIG OFFER.—Today one who will say "Shoes and socks shock Susan," with rapidity and faultless pronunciation, four times running, we will give an order on the reliable and cash store of J. F. Coppock, 112 Main street, Johnstown for any amount of dress goods they may wish to purchase, and guarantee the best of bargains to all who accept the offer, providing that they take money enough with them to pay for all they buy. A like offer is open to all who fail or even refuse to make the trial.

THE RIGHT MAN.—Not to the man of dollars, not to the man of deeds—not to the man of cunning, not to the man of creeds; but to he who buys his clothing at Hess & Co.'s great Oak Hall, should the meed of praise be given, for he is the luckiest of them all. An immense and superb stock of fall and winter clothing of all shades, textures and styles, just received at this popular low priced emporium, 24 Main street, Johnstown.

WHAT IT SHOWS.—The pile of boxes in front of Myers & Lloyd's cheap cash store stands as a monument to their energy and enterprise, and plainly manifests to every passer-by that this popular firm has just received an immense stock of dry goods, dress goods and notions for the fall and early winter trade. There is no house in the county of like capacity that keeps a better and larger stock, or sells cheaper.

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. Take "no other." The market is full of imitations.

Local Correspondence.

ALTOONA, Oct. 16, 1872.

Friend McPike—To say that the results of the late election are depressing upon those who advocated the choice of the Reform candidates, would be to barely express the actual state of affairs in that quarter. Democrats are loud in their demand to know where the "Liberal Republicans" may be found; and many a sturdy old advocate of "State Rights" has publicly, within the last day or so, expressed the opinion that instead of being "liberal," Republicans are by all odds the most *illiberal* of men. Well, I know of one "Liberal Republican," at least, who though loud in denunciation of official malfeasance nevertheless bowed down on election day to the demand of Simon.—"Simon says down"—and down they went. All's well that ends well.

The change is upon us. The green leaves are upon the boughs no longer and the golden, and the brown, and the parti-colored gems of autumn stud the tranches that were otherwise bare and cheerless. Ah, me! The fall of the year! It is a sad, yet beautiful season! How the heart gathers emotions of the past, when we look about us and see the quivering beauties drop one by one to the ground.

"In this glad season, while his sweetest beams
The sun sheds equal o'er the meekened day,"

and men rejoice at the bountiful goodness of God, there steals a "formless, gray confusion over all," and ere the first blast of winter's trumpet is heard we are wrapped in his embrace.

"See, Winter comes, to rule the varied year,
Sullen and sad, with all his rising train—
Vapors, and cloud, and storms."

The improvements being made in Altoona, at this time, are numerous. I ought, perhaps, to say that some of them were begun rather late in the season, and the rapidly approaching winter will, I fear, necessitate a cessation of work, at least on the streets. The First Ward sewer is going ahead, but it is evident it cannot be completed this fall, so that Ninth street and streets adjoining will be in a bad condition all winter.

The Twelfth street bridge has lately enjoyed the labor of painters and carpenters, and its appearance in consequence is much improved.

If we may judge by the character and number of our schools and school-houses, we must give ourselves credit for being enterprising in the administration of that most needful of life's perquisites—a good education. In the Second Ward a free School edifice now peers above the surrounding buildings, and ere long the "merry bell," will call from its spire for all who wish to come and enjoy the delights of learning.

St. Mary's academy, attached to St. John's Catholic church, is perhaps the most noticeable feature in our educational department. It is filled almost to overflowing with young ladies, some from a distance, but mostly of our own city, who seek within its walls those principles of religious science which outside of institutions of this class are not of primary consideration. And here is the solution of this school problem. At least so it appears to your correspondent. I see rising up in this land numberless institutions of learning, all under the care of teachers selected by the proper authorities. These institution are thoroughly *Christian*. Let all be collected within them and there educated who hold that the free school system is pernicious, not in itself, but in its tendences. Thus will the custom root itself in the soil of true education and the tree will blossom and bring forth fruit an hundred fold. You can never *break down* the free school system. You cannot even materially alter it, especially by a direct onslaught. You must undermine it and sap its support, else it will *grow*.

Business in police circles is, happily for us, almost at a stand still, and while I am willing always to give credit to whom it is due, I assuredly will never write a history commendatory of the prowess of those heroes (!) who devote their time and attention (!) to the correction and dissipation of wrong in the locality in which your correspondent has a habitation. I attribute the lull in the criminal calendar to the exhaustion fetby the usually criminal consequent upon the herculean labors performed in assisting to foist their associate upon us as a ruler. Eh!

Mr Stephen Buckley, the gentleman who manages the affairs of the Adams Express Company in this city, is by all odds the politest and most accomodating gent of any note I have came in contact with for a long space of period. I don't constitute myself a critic of men, remember, but you know some things are, and other things are not, plain to the eye.

Mr. Harry Slepp, formerly foreman in the *Sun* office, is about opening a job printing office here. He is a capital printer, a capital fellow, and I trust his capital invested will return him an ample income.

It won't do for me to ignore the fact that Mr. Wm. Brallier and Miss Anna McHale, both of Altoona, journeyed their earthy assets together a short time since in the glorious old institution of wedlock. But I won't comment. No! You are proverbial for your happy remarks on occasions like unto this, so I submit it to you, with the remark, that if Anna had hunted the world over she could not have found a more worthy husband, and if William had searched through "fairy land" his search would not have been rewarded with a more deserving and accomplished wife. God bless them both, say I.

We had one inch of snow here to-day—on a railroad track. I don't know where it came from, but I think our winters are severe enough without importing an additional supply. Truly thine, PAN.

CHERRY TREE, Pa., Oct. 14, 1872.

Mr. Editor—Now that the election is over and all quiet along the line, perhaps a few local items may find room in your columns.

Election day, as usual in Cherry Tree, passed off very quietly. Our citizens long ago learned wisdom in this respect, and do not permit themselves to be carried away by political excitement. But enough of politics. I will turn to something more pleasant in its character and not quite so apt to cause contentions.

Our summer term of school closed last Thursday afternoon with public examinations in the school rooms. The closing exercises were well attended by the citizens of the place, and especially the parents of the pupils. The examinations reflected credit on both teachers and scholars, and all things passed off quietly and pleasantly to all parties concerned.

In the evening the Cherry Tree Dollie Varden Glee Club and Cherry Tree Jimmy Varden String Band gave a free concert in the Presbyterian church of this place. To say it was well attended would give but a faint idea of the number present. The church was crowded—literally packed—pews, aisles, gallery and steps all full and overflowing. And I will say this, Mr. Editor, never was better order kept in an audience of that size before and in no better way could their appreciation of the entertainment have been expressed. Time and space forbid me noticing more than a few of the performances. The Jimmy Varden Band was rather demoralized by the non-appearance of its leader Mr. E. H. Gardiner. The leadership was well represented, however, in the person of Mr. A. V. Ray, assisted by Prof. A. M. Creery, both of whom are first-class violinists, and Miss Kate F. Moore as Pianist, whose music can only be heard to be appreciated. The concert was opened by Prof. J. W. Henderson with prayer, after which the Greeting Glee by the Club and Dolly Varden solo and chorus were sung with good effect. The musical entertainment was interspersed with a few literary gems, among which "Rum's Maniac," by E. H. Camp, and the "Bridal Feast," by Miss M. Barr, deserves special notice. "Tennyson's Song of the Brook," a solo, was sung by Miss Kate F. Moore with splendid effect, the piano accompaniments being a world of music in itself. A quartette entitled "All Around is Hushed," and sung by Miss Kate F. Moore, Miss M. E. Vail, H. B. Kinports and R. S. Lovelace, was decidedly the gem of the evening so far as quartettes were concerned. Several other pieces, among them "Rain upon the Roof," solo and chorus, "Beautiful Hills," quartette, and "Mermaid's Evening Song," trio, deserve particular mention, but space forbids more. The music class, through Mr. R. S. Lovelace in a neat and appropriate speech, presented their teacher, Miss Kate F. Moore, with a splendid volume of Longfellow's Poems. The gift was entirely unexpected, but none the less appreciated by the recipient. At the close of the exercises a vote of thanks was tendered by the entire audience to the Glee Club and String Band for their entertainment. After the concert a few of the young terpischorean diciples indulged their fancy in "tripping the light fantastic toe" for a few hours ere they retired to their homes to dream over the pleasant events of the evening.

Our winter term of school opens the first of next month for a session of five months, with Mr. Jno. H. Hill and Miss E. McGee as teachers.

The logging business has finally became an institution with us, one camp one-and-a-half miles above the Cherry Tree having over 700,000 feet in the river already, while another party of the same firm are busily engaged cleaning out Cush-Cushing Creek, putting in log gates and lowering the schute of the Robt. McKeague dam, preparory to commencing operations on that stream. By next March we can expect to see the bosom of our river covered with a floating mass of round logs, which will no doubt seriously interfere with the running of square timber.

The weather for the past six weeks has been specially adopted to the wants of our farming friends, and large quantities of buckwheat, corn and potatoes have been safely stored away for future use. The apple crop has been exceeding large and cider is a drug in the market.

P. Kinports new house on Main street is approaching completion and promises to be one of the finest buildings in the place when finished.

Our photographer, Mr. A. V. Ray, left this place last Saturday with his narrow gauge cars for New Washington. Success attend him.

Perhaps by next week something new may turn up and give employment to your correspondent TISHEMINGO.

VOTE FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER AND COMMISSIONER.

Districts. / Candidates,	Kephart	Singer	Myers	Anna
Adams,	71	63	79	64
Allegheny,	33	291	89	145
Blacklick,	69	50	70	49
Barr,	59	92	68	82
Cambria,	173	62	174	69
Cambria borough,	21	217	21	218
Carroll,	28	203	33	195
Carrolltown	5	67	5	68
Chest,	21	141	9	147
Chest Springs,	18	36	34	21
Clearfield,	26	212	88	150
Conemaugh,	83	50	91	42
Conemaugh bor. 1st w.,	36	160	37	157
Conemaugh bor. 2d w.,	40	112	43	110
Coopersdale,	38	7	38	6
Croyle,	88	86	87	87
East Conemaugh,	27	43	27	43
Ebensburg, e. w.,	105	21	104	22
Ebensburg, w. w.,	67	77	66	79
Franklin,	71	37	77	31
Gallitzin,	60	116	121	63
Jackson,	36	124	119	47
Johnstown, 1st w.	220	74	211	67
Johnstown, 1d w.,	138	43	142	37
Johnstown, 2d w.	67	99	78	87
Johnstown 4th w.	92	72	98	66
Johnstown, 5th w.	126	76	130	69
Johnstown, 6th w.	105	49	105	49
Loretto,	9	57	19	44
Millville,	147	116	147	116
Munster,	16	110	16	108
Prospect,	12	55	12	55
Richland,	93	44	98	39
Summerhill,	125	17	79	73
Summitville,	7	32	7	31
Susquehanna,	90	87	82	95
Taylor,	57	71	82	46
Washington,	93	202	66	226
White,	118	44	120	43
Wilmore,	65	7	47	25
Woodvale,	36	26	35	26
Upper Yoder,	70	19	70	19
Lower Yoder,	44	27	44	27
Totals,	2905	3195	3150	3226

Singer over Kephart, 590; Anna over Myers, 76.

Chase, Temperance candidate for Governor, had 26 votes. Spangler, Temperance candidate for Auditor General had 17 votes.

VOTE FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR AND AUDITOR.

Districts. / Candidates,	Dibert	Boon	Dougherty	Buchanan
Adams,	70	64	70	64
Allegheny,	44	182	40	186
Blacklick,	79	48	69	50
Barr,	59	91	59	92
Cambria,	173	60	173	61
Cambria bor.,	20	218	21	219
Carroll,	70	152	28	203
Carrolltown,	17	46	5	64
Chest,	66	68	23	131
Chest Springs,	25	23	18	27
Clearfield,	29	187	24	208
Conemaugh,	90	43	91	42
Conemaugh bor., 1st w.,	36	157	37	156
Conemaugh bor., 2d w.,	37	116	40	112
Coopersdale,	37	7	37	6
Croyle,	88	87	86	81
East Conemaugh,	27	43	27	49
Ebensburg, e. w.,	105	20	106	23
Ebensburg, w. w.,	66	76	67	70
Franklin,	77	31	77	39
Gallitzin,	61	120	61	119
Jackson,	75	85	112	47
Johnstown, 1st w.,	195	81	209	67
Johnstown, 2d w.,	137	43	145	36
Johnstown, 3d w.,	63	101	92	95
Johnstown, 4th w.,	89	72	97	66
Johnstown, 5th w.,	130	70	127	71
Johnstown, 6th w.,	101	43	105	39
Loretto,	9	54	9	55
Millville,	142	121	148	116
Munster,	16	100	18	106
Prospect	12	55	12	55
Richland,	95	42	93	44
Summerhill,	69	72	70	71
Summitville,	6	32	7	25
Susquehanna,	98	77	70	87
Taylor,	69	50	82	46
Washington,	65	227	65	227
White,	118	45	118	45
Wilmore,	48	25	48	25
Woodvale,	31	31	37	25
Upper Yoder,	63	24	70	19
Lower Yoder,	43	27	44	27
Totals,	2941	3316	2955	3395

Bloch over Dibert, 375; Dougherty over Buchanan, 440.

For District Delegate, Finney had 2,916 votes. The Democratic Delegates-at-large received 3,415 votes; the Republican 2,886. For Constitutional Amendment, 5,788; against 56.

CONGRESS—OFFICIAL.—Following is the official vote for Congress in this district:

	Speer, D.	Barker, R.
Mifflin,	1,768	1,813
Cambria,	3,523	2,768
Blair,	3,479	4,070
Huntingdon,	3,241	2,771
	12,011	11,422
Speer's majority,	589	

JOHN A. M'KINNEY, No. 211 Main street, Johnstown, just across from the Opera house, has just received the best stock of made-up clothing ever brought to Johnstown. All-wool suits sold from $10 to $25. The Crystal Palace Clothing Store surpasses all competition. M'Kinney has the best stock of fall and winter clothing ever opened in that city. Call at Crystal Palace Clothing Store, No. 211 Main street, Johnstown.

LOST.—A new blind bridle, with double rein and snappers, was lost somewhere between Ebensburg and the residence of the owner, Elias Jones, on Monday. One dollar will be paid for said bridle if brought to this office.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
11-18.-1y. 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

OBITUARY.

HUGHES.—Died, in Hollidaysburg, on Monday night last, after about one month's illness, Mrs. MARY HUGHES, mother of the editor of this paper, aged 75 years and 2 months. A good mother, a kind neighbor, a sincere, earnest, prayerful Christian, has gone to receive her reward. She died as she lived, one of the best of Christian women, a true, humble, devoted Catholic, and we are firmly convinced that she has gone to enjoy an eternity of bliss. God in his grant that we may rejoin her in heaven.

New Advertisements.

Executor's Sale.

THERE will be offered at public sale, at the late residence of Mathias Deitrich, dec'd., in Chest township, one mile north of Carrolltown, on Tuesday, Nov. 12th, proximo, at 1 o'clock, A. M., the following described Real Estate, of which Mathias Deitrich died seized, to wit: A PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Chest township, Cambria County, adjoining lands of Samuel Crownover, Joseph Kinport, Joseph Hasp and others, containing 106 Acres, more or less, about 70 Acres being cleared and fenced in a good state of cultivation, with a two story PLANK HOUSE, and a good LOG STABLE. The balance of the land is well timbered with pine and oak.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third in hand and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by mortgage and judgment bonds of purchaser.

JACOB KINSLER,
Executor of Mathias Deitrich, dec'd.
Chest Twp., Oct. 18, 1872.-3t.

JOHNSTOWN (N. Y.) FEMALE COLLEGE.—Thorough instruction. Healthful and beautiful location. One of the most carefully conducted and best sustained institutions in the State. For terms, etc., address Rev. JOHN H. BRAKELEY, Ph. D.

Agents Wanted for Cobbin's

Child's Commentator

ON THE BIBLE, for the HOME CIRCLE. 1,200 pages, 600 Engravings. The best and cheapest of the kind for agents. Every family will want it. *Nothing like it published.* For circulars address H. S. GOODSPEED & CO., 37 Park Row, N. Y.

AGENTS Wanted—For HARRIOTT BEECHER STOWE'S triumphant book, with full story of the conflicts and thrilling incidents of *Life in Dixie's Land, Sunny Memories of Foreign Lands, Men and Things I Saw in Europe, Sam Lawson's Fireside Stories, Oldtown Folks, &c.* Sold by subscription only. Agents wanted in every county. Extra terms to first purchasers. Address J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, or St. Louis.

AGENTS Wanted.—For HARRIOTT BEECHER STOWE'S triumphant book, with full story of the conflicts and thrilling incidents of *Life in Dixie's Land, Sunny Memories of Foreign Lands, Men and Things I Saw in Europe, Sam Lawson's Fireside Stories, Oldtown Folks, &c.* Sold by subscription only. Agents wanted in every county. Extra terms to first purchasers. Address J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, or St. Louis.

GUARANTEED BONDS!

Payable in New York City, for sale at prices that will pay over 11 per cent. on the investment. MUNICIPAL BONDS of the highest credit always on hand. THOS. P. ELLIS & CO., Bankers, 14 Pine Street, New York.

CRUMBS OF COMFORT!

CRUMBS OF COMFORT!
CRUMBS OF COMFORT!
STOVE GLOSS!
Unparalleled Success!!
Over Twenty-Four Thousand Gross Sold in Less Than Nine Months.

To Make a Stove Shine Like Burnished Silver.

ASK YOUR STOREKEEPER FOR IT.

If he don't have it, go to the next store; but don't be humbugged into buying or using any of the old polishers when you can get

CRUMBS OF COMFORT

At the Same Price.

Every Jobber and Retail Dealer in the United States has or will have it for sale.

H. A. Bartlett & Co., Manufacturers,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ASTHMA.

The subscribers are Manufacturers' agents for R. W. Read's celebrated ASTHMA RELIEF, the best remedy for Asthma yet discovered. Instant relief guaranteed or purchase money refunded. The medicine is put up in three sizes, which retail for $1, 50c. and 25. Persons remitting price will have the medicine sent free by mail or express. Also samples sent free to any who desire. ETHRIDGE, TULLER & CO., Rome, New York.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

THE

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT

has proved itself to be the HANDSOMEST AND MOST DURABLE EXTERIOR PAINT KNOWN.

Sample card of beautiful colors and recommendations from owners of the finest residences in the country furnished free by all dealers and by

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT CO.,
32 Burling Slip, New York,
Or, Cleveland, Ohio.

Death! Bad Breath!

Millions of young and old people daily screen their constitutions with the miscreated Stomach, Blood, Heart, Liver, Kidney and Nerve Bitters. Are you troubled with headache, palpitation, giddiness, drowsiness, tremor, dyspepsia, catarrh, rheumatism, neuralgia, gravel, weak back, constipation, piles, &c., &c.? Are you religiously consuming our GOLDEN PACKAGES. Never fail. Mailed free for $1. Describe your case. Circular free. Address CITY INFIRMARY, YOUNGSTOWN, O.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE

Is the cheapest and best article in the market for Blueing Clothes. The genuine has the name of Barlow's and Witteberger's name on the label, and is put up at Witteberger's Drug Store, No. 253 North Second St., Philadelphia. D. S. WITTEBERGER, Proprietor. For sale by Druggists and Grocers.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than anything else. Business light and permanent. Particulars free. G. STINSON & Co., *Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine.

5000 AGENTS WANTED.—Samples sent free by mail, with terms to clear from $5 to $10 per day. Two entirely new articles, salable as flour. Address N. H. WHITE, Newark, N. J.

$500,000 IN BANK.

Grand GIFT CONCERT.

Postponed to December 7, 1872.

THE SECOND GRAND GIFT CONCERT in aid of the PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY, announced for September 28, has been postponed to December 7, 1872, because the accumulation of orders the few days before the drawing made it physically impossible to fill them without a few days' delay, and as a short postponement was inevitable, it was determined to defer it to a time that would make a full drawing sure by the sale of all the tickets.

The money necessary to pay in full all the offered gifts is now upon deposit in the Farmers' and Drovers'-Bank, as will be seen by the following certificate of the Cashier:

FARMERS' AND DROVERS' BANK
LOUISVILLE, KY., Sept. 25, 1872.

This is to certify that there is now on deposit in this bank over half a million of dollars to the credit of the Gift Concert Fund $500,000 of which is held by this bank as Treasurer of the Public Library of Kentucky to pay off all gifts to be awarded at the drawing.

R. S. VEACH, Cashier.

1,000 Prizes, amounting to

$500,000 IN CASH.

will be awarded, the highest prizes being $100,000, $50,000, $25,000, and down in regular gradation to $100, which is the lowest.

The drawing will positively and unequivocally take place December 7. Agents are peremptorily required to close sales and make returns November 25, in order to give ample time for the final arrangements. Orders for tickets or applications for circulars should be addressed to

GOV. THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Agent Public Library of Kentucky.
Louisville, Ky.

Good News! New Goods!

LARGE AND SPLENDID

STOCK OF FALL GOODS

AT M. L. OATMAN'S.

BEST BARGAINS IN TOWN!

AT NO. 100 HIGH STREET.

PRICES LOWER THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN EBENSBURG!

The Largest and Best Stock of Custom Made

BOOTS AND SHOES

Of all kinds, at lowest prevailing prices, now opening at

M. L. Oatman's Cheap Cash Store.

Also, just received, a varied and elegant assortment of

HATS AND CAPS,

OF ALL STYLES, QUALITIES, SIZES, AND PRICES.

LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, BURNERS, SHADES AND TRIMMINGS

OF ALL KINDS, BESIDES AN ABUNDANCE OF

DRY GOODS, BEST FAMILY FLOUR, GROCERIES,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, NOTIONS, &c., &c., &c.

Everything Down in Price!

CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE IN EBENSBURG!

CALL AT OATMAN'S CHEAP CASH STORE BEFORE BUYING ANYWHERE ELSE!

THE WORLD CHALLENGED

TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as benefactors by introducing among the ladies the

AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!

the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes to any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest carpet.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other washing machine. Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer sent to their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to

A DOG ON HIS TRAVELS.

In the days when England protected the Ionian Isles, an Albanian sheep-dog lived in the citadel of Corfu. His name was Spero, short for Spiridus, the patron saint of the place (the name Spero, amongst Corfiotes, answering to Jack with the British); but he was also called "The Subaltern's Companion," for there was a subaltern's guard at the citadel gate, and when the officer commanding it took over the various properties of the guard-room, Spero insisted on being taken over too. For twenty-four hours that officer was his master and his friend; but once relieved he would barely notice him; his allegiance being transferred to the next comer. He was on good tail-wagging terms with all Englishmen, however, but hated his own countrymen like rats. If a Greek gentleman, attired in the garments common to all upper-class Europeans, entered the British quarter on a visit, Spero merely growled and retired; but when a native, clad in petticoats, greaves, and gaudy sash, presumed to come over the drawbridge, Spero rushed at him with unmistakable hostile intentions, and had to be held. As for going into the town where the objects of his enmity dwelt, he never thought of such a thing. At what period of his puppydom he came into the citadel he did not learn, but there was no record of his ever having left it up to the time of his taking his two months' leave.

For one day Spero said to himself: "I am getting on in years; my faculties are all right at present, but they cannot remain so forever, and as I should like to see the country of my adoption before I die, I had better not lose any more time."

So when the next mail steamer was starting he went down to the landing-place, jumped into the first boat that put off for the vessel, and walked on board as coolly as if he had paid his cabin fare.

There was no fear about his reception; Jack is a wonderful fellow for pets; and as neither birds, beast, nor baby happened to be on board, Spero was master of the situation, and had a very pleasant voyage to Southampton. When the vessel was moored alongside the quay, Spero stepped on shore, and disappeared for a fortnight. There is absolutely no trace of him during that time, so that how far he extended his investigations, the data upon which he formed his judgment of England, considered as a canine residence, and what that judgment was, must ever remain a mystery. One thing I am perfectly certain of, if his impressions could be correctly interpreted, and given to the world, they would be well worth perusing; and that is more than can be said for all travelers' notes.

On the fourteenth day—I think it was the fourteenth, but in minor matters I cannot vouch for accuracy, as I write from memory of what happened sixteen or eighteen years ago—Spero reappeared at Southampton, somewhat leaner than when he landed, but in very good case, and re-embarked himself on a Corfu-bound boat. He made his passage in safety, and turned up in his old place at the citadel-gate one morning when the guard was being mounted.

There is every reason to hope that the result of his visit was not altogether unfavorable to the English character; for he did not withdraw his friendship for the British officer, but continued to be the subaltern's companion, when that subaltern was on guard as 'eretofore.

I know that this feat of Spero's is not half so strange as some that have been recorded of other dogs, but it is worth mention as showing thought and design. What the old fellow's motive was we cannot guess, but he must have had one. What bothered me most for a long time was, how he managed to pick out the right vessel at Southampton when he wanted to return home; but it occurred to me at last that he probably recognised some sailor employed on that route, and followed him on board.

Poor old Spero! he died before his friends, the English, acceded to the romantic desire of the Septinsulars, to ruin themselves for an idea, and I am sorry to say that his days were cut short by violence. Once again he quitted the citadel and visited the landing-place—whether meditating another trip or not cannot be told—and a native policeman, a creature who carried a double-barrelled carbine instead of a truncheon, shot him. L. H.

A BOY TRAVELER.—The St. Louis, Missouri, *Republican* of the 27th ult. relates a story of the peregrinations of Johnnie McGill, aged seven years, which taxes the wonder of the reader to the utmost. This young Livingstone was born in New York, and resided there until he was five years of age. He then took it into his head to travel and see the world. Johnnie boarded a train and went West to seek his fortune. Unable to find tidings of him, his parents mourned him as dead. He was merely traveling, however, and through some accident his parents heard of his whereabouts. Shortly after the return of this prodigal McGill and his wife, with young hopeful, started for the West and settled in St. Louis. Johnnie was not satisfied. He started for the East this time, and it was some months before his parents heard of him. He was brought home again, and his parents removed to Quincy, Ill., very soon thereafter. Again Johnnie becames restless, and left his parents' house and the city of Quincy. The story become muddled here, as Johnnie we are happy to state, is admirably fitted for a traveler, as he has "learned to lie," the accomplishment so much desired by the fool in Lear. Suffice it to say he was found near the Centerville station, about five weeks ago, on a train bound South, on the Belleville and Illinois Central railroad. The engineer took him in charge and kept him until his mother found him the other day and took him home. This is just as clear a case of mania for travel as any of the numerous instances of wealthy lords stealing napkins is of kleptomania.

A LIGHTNING FREAK.—The following strange freak of lightning is related by a Connecticut paper: "The electric fluid entered at the window of a room in the second story where a boy lay in bed, but not asleep. It leaped across the room to the wall, crossing the bed where the boy lay, and tore both the sheets on the bed into fragments, scorching one badly, but leaving the boy unharmed. It ripped lath and plaster ing from the wall and scattered them all over the room. Then it descended into a lower floor, and into a closet, smashing a large quantity of crockery. It hurled two lamps from a mantelpiece in the kitchen across the room, overturned and smashed a clock, on the other side of the chimney, and then separated into three bolts, two of which went down through a brick hearth into the cellar, while a third went out at the side of the house, ripping the boards in pieces. The boy, wild with fear, came running down stairs, entirely naked, and don't recollect whether he took off his night-shirt himself, or whether the lightning took it off for him. He was unharmed, not even stunned. He said that he lay "cuddled" down into the bed (a large feather bed), with the clothes drawn up over his head so that he could not see the lightning, and that there was a noise as if some one had fired a cannon in his ears, that there was burning heat and a general tumbling up of everything, and that he thought he had staid there about long enough, and so went down stairs."

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL

PURELY MEDICINAL CALIFORNIA

DR. WALKER'S EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the slimy humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week, as a Preventive.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. There are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safeguard in all cases of corruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and restoring the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good, nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. **R. H. McDONALD & CO.,** Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Geis & Foster,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton Street.

Johnstown, Pa.

invite the attention of buyers to their large and legant stock of

SUMMER GOODS!

CONSISTING OF

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS, FANCY GOODS
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, &c.,

AT EVERY PRICE!

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestion, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES,

no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS,
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS,
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING,
PALPITATION OF THE HEART
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA,
CATARRH, INFLUENZA,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM,
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the **Ready Relief** to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of **Radway's Ready Relief** with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE SYSTEM UNDERGOES UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few of these will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition going on in the system, RADWAY'S RESOLVENT exceeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT will most certainly do.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stone in the Bladder, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone deposits, and when there is a scalding, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for me," and tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.

HANNAH F. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New-York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

DR. CARPENTER,

135 MULBERRY STREET,

NEWARK, N. J.,

Is now treating successfully

Consumption, Bronchitis,

and all diseases of Throat and Lungs, with his COMPOUND MEDICATED INHALATIONS, CONCENTRATED FOOD, AND COUGH SYRUP.

During the past ten years Dr. Carpenter has treated and cured thousands of cases of above named diseases, and has now in his possession certificates of cures from all parts of the country. **The Inhalation** is breathed directly into the lungs, soothing and healing every inflamed surfaces, entering into the blood, it imparts vitality as it permeates to every part of the system. The sensation is not unpleasant, and the first inhalation often gives very decided relief, particularly when there is much difficulty of breathing. Under the influence of my remedies, the cough soon grows easier, the night sweats cease, the hectic flush vanishes, and with improving digestion the patient rapidly gains strength, and health is again within his grasp.

The Concentrated Food rapidly builds up the most debilitated patient, presenting to the stomach food all ready to be assimilated and made into good, rich, healthy blood.

The Cough Syrup is to be taken at night to alleviate the cough and enable the patient to obtain sleep. *Full directions accompany each box of my remedies which consists of*

One Inhaler; One Bottle of Alterative Inhalant; One Bottle of Soothing Febrifuge Inhalant; One Bottle Anti-Hemorrhagic Inhalant; One Bottle Concentrated Food; One Bottle Cough Syrup.

Price of Box containing medicines to last one month, $10; two months, $18; three months, $25. Sent to any address C. O. D. Pamphlets containing large list of patients cured sent free.—Letters of inquiry must contain one dollar to insure answer. Address,

A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

Dr. Carpenter's *CATARRH REMEDY* will give immediate relief, and will effect a permanent cure in from one to three months. Price of remedy to last one month, $5; two months, $8; three months, $10.

CANCER in all its forms successfully treated. Send for list of patients cured.

A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.
August 9, 1872.-1y.

T. D. CASEY, late of Robert Woods & Co.
C. T. FOGARTY.....JAMES CASEY.

CASEY, FOGARTY & CO.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

MONONGAHELA & OLD RYE WHISKY,

AND ALL KINDS OF

DOMESTIC LIQUORS,

AND IMPORTERS OF

Foreign Wines, Gins, Brandies, &c.,

No. 315 Liberty Street,

Dec. 6, 1871.-7 m. *PITTSBURGH, PA.*

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms, in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking done. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. [junel:ly.]

OATMAN & BUCK,

Physicians and Surgeons.

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made either at the residence of Dr. Oatman or at John Buck's residence.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.

Novel Treatment of Dyspepsia.

Some years ago, a physician in New York city published a small book, in which he gave well written certificates of marvellous cures of dyspepsia. Patients began to flock to him. After the introduction of his patient into his consultation office, examined his case, and if it was one he could cure, he announced his fee as five hundred dollars to be paid in advance. If the patient's confidence was strong enough the money was paid, and then the doctor took him through a hall, up a flight of stairs, through another hall, then through a room, down a flight of stairs, up a flight, down a flight, then to the right, then to the left, and at last they arrived at a small room without windows, artificially lighted and in that room the patient was required to put his name to a solemn vow that he would never reveal the mode of treatment. This being all finished, the patient was introduced to the treatment. It consisted in slapping the stomach and bowels. Besides this, the patient was required to live temperately and much in the open air. On rising in the morning, he was required to spend from five to ten minutes in striking his own abdomen with the flats of his hands. Then he went out for a morning walk, after having drank a tumbler or two of cold water. At eleven o'clock in the forenoon he spent a quarter of an hour, or more, in slapping the bowels with his hands. Then he laid down to rest. He dined temperately at two o'clock, and spent the afternoon in sauntering about. At seven o'clock in the evening he repeated the percussion, and went to bed at nine o'clock. A majority of the cases of dyspepsia that sought relief at this establishment had used all the other means except the slapping: that is to say, they had lived on plain food and much in the open air. It was the slapping, the sounding with the fists, kneading with fists, sometimes with the fists of an attendant, that cured these people; for cured they certainly were. Marvellous cures were affected at this establishment. After the death of the doctor, some of the patients felt themselves absolved from the obligation, and one of them described the treatment to me. In ever case of indigestion, no matter what may be its character, slapping the stomach or bowels with the flats of the hands on rising in the morning, four hours after breakfast and in the evening is an excellent treatment. I cannot conceive of a case of chronic indigestion which such manipulation would not relieve. If the patient be so weak that he cannot perform these slappings or kneadings upon his own person, the hand of a discreet assistant should be employed. It is marvellous how the body, the stomach for example, which when the manipulations are first practiced, may be so very tender that the slightest touch can hardly be borne—it is marvellous how in two or three weeks a blow almost as hard as the hand can give is borne without suffering. If you have a pain in the side or across the chest, percussion will relieve it almost immediately. But constipation, dyssis, torpidity of liver and other affections of the abdominal viscera are relieved more surely and completely than any other class of affections by percussion, kneading, etc. Such treatment comes under the head of counter-irritation. A new circulation is established in the parts near the point of suffering and congestion. Besides this, especially in abdominal troubles, the manipulations appeal directly to the contracility of the weak, relaxed vessels in the affected part.—*Dio Lewis.*

"WATER-SMELLING."—A correspondent of the Lewistown *Democrat* adds this to the list of "unaccountables:"

About a year ago, Mr. D. M. Contner, of this place, wishing to dig a well near where he intends to erect a house and barn, called upon a certain Mr. Johnson, who lives near Altoona, who had the reputation of "water-smeller," to locate his well. Accordingly, Mr. J. came, and having gone through "the motions," located the well; but not in the place where Mr. C. wished it; and he, not having strong faith in the "smelling" process concluded not to dig at Mr. J.'s location, but dug where he wanted the well, although Mr. J. told him he would not get water there should he dig 100 feet deep, but guaranteed water where he (J.) located the well, within 35 feet. After Mr. C. at a heavy expense had dug 40 feet, he abandoned the well, and commenced on the location of Mr. Johnson. He has now just finished the new well, and has water at the depth of 23 feet. He is fully converted. He believes there is something in "water-smelling" now.

Mr. Johnson's *modus operandi* is as follows; He cuts from a peach limb a forked branch, the branches about 15 or 20 inches long, the butt 3 or 4 inches. He takes one branch in each hand, holding his hands about a foot apart, the butt standing upright before him, and walks slowly and steadily over the ground. Presently the butt turns down toward the ground. He goes back a few steps, erects his branch again, and resumes his walk; and at the same place where it turned down, down it goes again. Here's the *stream*, certain—no fail. So much for the *place*. Now for the depth. He goes back a step or two, erects his forked branch, and comes slowly up, and *down* it goes again. Now he stands still. He turns the branch up; tries to hold it, but down it comes. He stands and repeats the experiment until the branch refuses to turn down any more. He then multiplies the number of times it turned down by seven, and he has the depth of the well in feet.

Readers you may laugh at this and say "it's all gammon" and "humbug," but try it and be convinced. Who can give the philosophy of it?

OBSERVER.

AN engineer on the Pacific Railroad tells the following story of himself: "One night while the train stopped to wood and water, I observed two green-looking countrymen in 'homespun,' curiously inspecting the locomotive, and occasionally giving vent to expressions of astonishment. Finally, one of them looked up at me, and said: 'Stranger, are this a locomotive?' 'Certainly. Didn't you ever see one before?' 'No, haven't never saw one afore. Me'n Bill come down to the station to-night purpose to see one. Them's the biler, ain't it?' 'Yes, certainly.' 'What yer call that you're in?' 'We call this the cab.' 'And this wheel?' 'That's the driving wheel.' 'That big thing on the top is the chimbley, I suppose?' 'Precisely.' 'Be you the engineer who runs the machine?' 'I am the engineer.' 'Bill,' said the fellow to his mate, after eyeing him closely for a few minutes, 'it don't take much of a man to engineer, do it? 'All aboard!"

A NEW USE FOR RAG WEED.—Seven dollars and fifty cents per ton is being paid for rag (or bitter) weeds, delivered in East Nottingham township, Chester county, to be used in the manufacture of wrapping paper. The more fox-tail grass there is amongst them the better they are regarded. This is a new use for these weeds, and one that farmers will be rejoiced to hear of. At the price named most farmers will be willing to dispose of their whole crop, provided the hauling distance is not too great. They are used as a substitute for straw, which is very scare and high. Rag weeds will be more generally cut and gathered in this county by farmers this fall than usual for bedding purposes for stock. The Elkton papers report that some farmers of that county are storing the rag weed for provender for their cattle, on account of the scarcity of hay.—*Oxford Times.*

—Children are apt to run around with sticks in their mouths, and knives and scissors in their hands, which upon the occasion of a fall would cause serious wounds. As an instance of this a little five year old girl in Lancaster last week while running with a small stick in her mouth, fell and the stick was forced clear into her throat. It was taken out, no pain resulted at first from it, but in five days she was dead. Her throat had swelled so that it became entirely closed, and no food or drink could be taken by the child. This should be a warning to all mothers who have young children under their care.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops. Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shoe Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!

SAMPLE STREET,

Near Union School House, Ebensburg.

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,

Spring Wagons, Sleighs,

And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

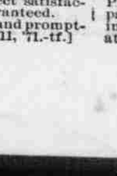
A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS,

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!



MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, ANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are